

The RING WRESTLING

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AUGUST 1964

THE MAGAZINE FOR ALL MAT FANS

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS!

Ian Fleming's

**"From Russia
with Love"**

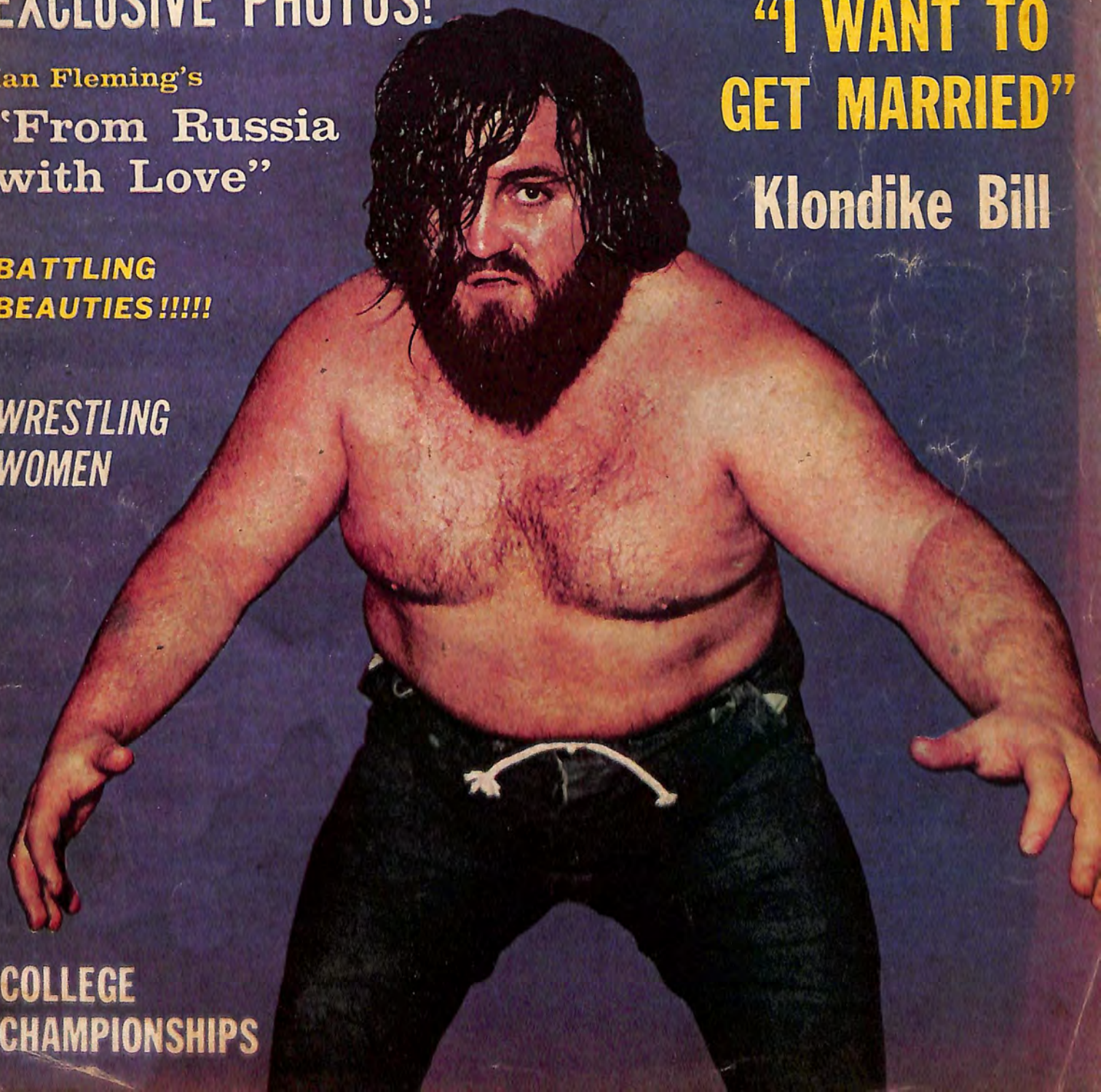
**BATTLING
BEAUTIES!!!!**

**WRESTLING
WOMEN**

**"I WANT TO
GET MARRIED"**

Klondike Bill

**COLLEGE
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— says N.J. FLEMING — YUBIWAZA MASTER

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says Yoshie Imanami —
 Pretty Japanese wife of N.J. Fleming — Yubiwaza Master



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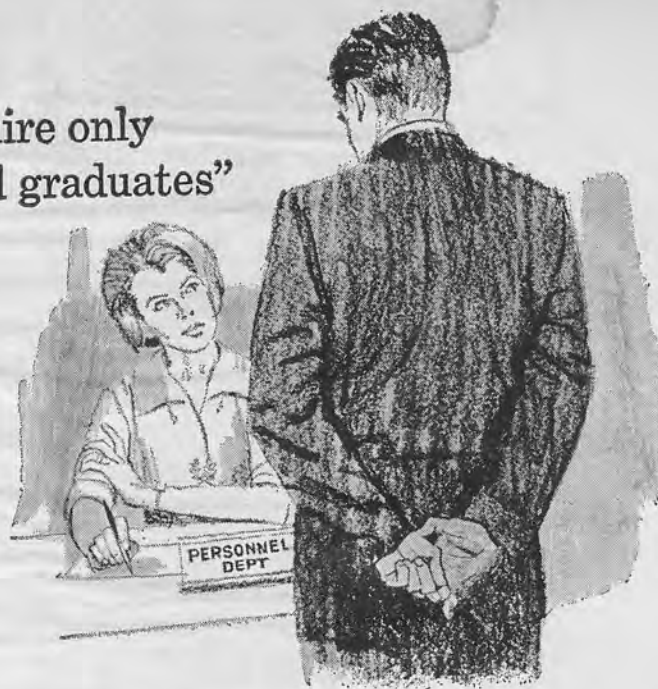
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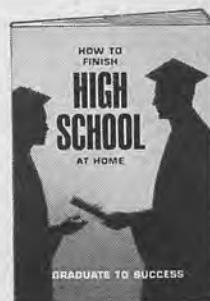
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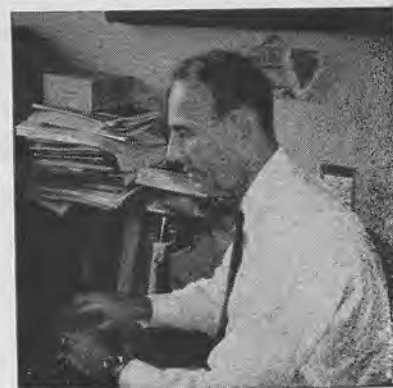
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RW EDITORIAL

By
NAT LOUBET



CONTROVERSY BIG ON WOMEN WRESTLERS

Controversy is the life blood of professional sport interest. Comparisons and cross comparisons furnish much of this controversy. Anything which spurs talk should be encouraged. Talk of valuable and logical nature.

With this preamble we plunge into the women's wrestling situation. The history of this fast growing feature is comparatively brief and yet it is difficult to trace because it came up virtually out of nothing.

The men come into pro wrestling with school, amateur, AAU, college and other titles and distinctions. They come into wrestling from pro football, from boxing and other activities in which they developed physical backgrounds and publicity values.

The gals, on the other hand, enter pro wrestling without college laurels and experience. They come charging into the game from all directions, almost all walks of life, self developing, fighting their way into fame and fortune entirely on their own efforts.

Now, then, among these Amazons of the past, these spectacular gal athletes of the present, there are degrees of skill, there are comparisons.

But how to go about creating controversy? In baseball, you can start a fight in any well populated bar room by posing comparisons between Ty Cobb and Babe Ruth.

In men's wrestling we have the Gotch-Hackenschmidt battle which now produces latter day involvements through powerful backing for Lou Thesz. There are sponsors, too, for Ed Strangler Lewis, for Joe Stecher.

There are similar controversies in hockey, basketball, football. Jim Thorpe vs. Ernie Nevers, Johnny Unitas vs. Sammy Baugh, Bronko Nagurski vs. the world.

Bill Tilden vs. the Stars of 1964 in tennis; Bobby Jones vs. our Steel Shaft heroes of today's golf.

In women's wrestling there is widespread belief that June Byers is the best of the current crop. You have the word of Mildred Burke for that.

There is strong backing for La Burke as the best of the past. But who deserves rating as the lady grappler of all time? Is June better than Mildred was, was Burke the better technician?

In pursuit of knowledge you hit the veteran trail. The one man who should know, Jack Pfefer, refuses to become involved. He has adopted a 100 percent neutrality which simply cannot be broken.

You go to other old timers. Do they know? Yes, they do. "But you ain't gonna get me involved in this! You don't know them girls like I do. They are jealous, they never forget what they think is an affront.

"I would no more dare settle the Burke-Byers battle than I would tell my wife that she is wasting all that dough she spends weekly in her so-called beauty parlor. Live and let live.

"Does Byers have tricks Burke did not use? Yeah, a few of the rougher ones. Did Burke have holds which Byers has not developed so expertly? Yeah. Just so long as you ain't using my name. I would say Burke had the edge. But again -- off the record. If you use my moniker I will deny the whole business."

All of which brings the gals into it actively. You ask Byers how good she is and she suggests that you watch her. She will lay claim to nothing. This is laudable modesty. June is a Lady. The First Lady of the Ring.

Continued on Page 57





On the full page overleaf, Nida (Alizia Gur) and Zora (Martine Beswick), are fighting it out Gypsy style for man they love. Above, we note that no holds are barred, including the Chew-the-Leg.

SCREEN THRILLER PLAYS UP BEST WRESTLING BRAWL STAGED BY GALS

By TESS MICHAELS

BEAUTY queens are notoriously jealous of one another. But rarely do they get an opportunity to resolve their differences, with tooth and claw, in an all-out cat fight. Contest rules and lady-like behaviour are dead against it.

But when they are provided a world-wide arena and are most handsomely paid for it in the bargain, the action two docile beauties can whip up is quite amazing.

That was certainly the case when, for one of the major sequences of the new James Bond film, "From Russia With Love," Aliza Gur, a former Miss Israel, and Martine Beswick, a former Miss Jamaica, were given a chance to let the feline side of their natures explode.

One of the most exciting chapters in Ian Fleming's best-selling novel, upon which the Harry Saltzman-Albert R. Broccoli Technicolor film is based, relates the to-the-death battle staged by two Turkish gypsy girls while British Agent James Bond is visiting their camp on the outskirts of Istanbul. It is the greatest gal wrestling brawl in film history.

Director Terence Young wanted this scene of the United Artists release to bristle with the same kind of feminine electricity as the author's original. Consequently, he gave Miss Gur and Miss Beswick a full month before the scene was filmed to learn the finer points of mayhem under the tutelage of former



Above, the fun waxes hotter as the Gur gal lets go with her educated right foot. Below, Alizia still is giving it—but also taking it, but good.

MARTINE BESWICK AND ALIZA GUR PUT ON TORRID FIGHT AS BOND WINS AGAIN ON FILM

boxer Peter Perkins, stunt director of "From Russia With Love."

Working out for three hours each day in England's Pinewood Studios gymnasium, the girls learned such dynamic tricks as the hip-roll throw, the finger-bend and various methods of kicking and slugging one another.

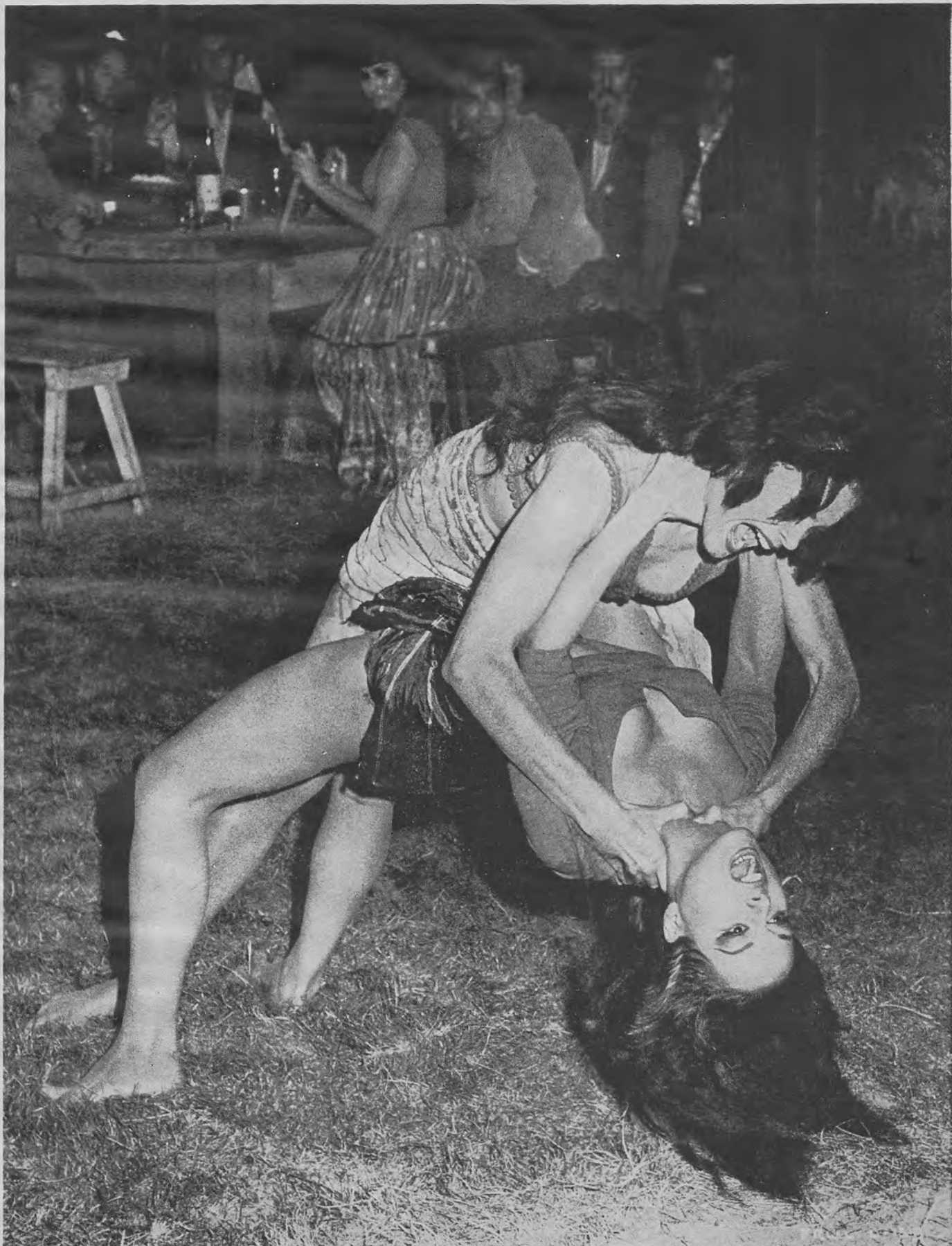
Miss Gur and Miss Beswick were good pupils who, in less than two weeks, were throwing each other around like professional wrestlers and doing it without a bruise or a scratch.

"Unfortunately, the tough thing about staging a fight between two women," says stunt director Perkins, "is the quick way their tempers can flare up when they accidentally hurt one another."

That's exactly what happened on the night when the scene was actually shot for the film with Sean Connery as Bond. Although Miss Gur and Miss Beswick began as good friends during the long weeks of rehearsal, a mistake in timing set them off in a real mix-up for a couple of minutes.

"One of Miss Beswick's swings was a little fast and it really hurt," says Terence Young. "For nearly a minute, both girls started putting in a few things they hadn't rehearsed. Fortunately, the cameras were rolling at the time. Of course, we would have stopped them before they actually got mad. But there's no substitute for realism." The accompanying photos





It looks as if the tide of battle has shifted to Miss Beswick. Note gal at table in background toying with steak knife, ready to become involved. Note, also, that there is nothing wrong with grapplers' proportions and physical equipment.



Time for the referee to call a small halt to let La Gur rearrange her clothes, which are beginning to expose maybe too much. However, art is art and it would have been a pity to stop the action.

stress that.

After the fight was over—it was a draw—both girls made up as quickly as their tempers flared and were laughing as they walked off to their dressing rooms. Miss Gur, who came out of the encounter with a swollen black eye, proved the kind of sport she is by saying, “I would have felt a lot worse if I had hurt Martine. I’m sorry I lost my temper, but I suppose it helped to make it a better scene.”

What is the picture all about? Well, it’s one of those Ian Fleming-James Bond super-thrillers.

Tatania Romanova (DANIELA BIANCHI), a Russian code clerk, is duped by Col. Rosa Klebb (LOTTE LENYA), a member of the SPECTRE international crime syndicate into participating in a plot to lure British Agent James Bond to his death, using her beauty and a Russian decoding device, a Lektor, as bait. What Tania, a Russian Embassy employee in Istanbul, does not know is that Col. Klebb has defected to SPECTRE.

The British Secret Service smells a trap, but can’t resist the lure of obtaining the Lektor. Accordingly it sends Bond (SEAN CONNERY), to Istanbul to meet Tania, who is reputed to have fallen in love with Bond and is willing to deliver the coding device to him. Bond is met in Istanbul by Kerim Bey (PEDRO ARMENDARIZ), an employee of the British Service, and helps Kerim settle an old score when the Turk kills one of his enemies.

That night Bond is surprised to find Tania in his bed. What he does not know is that he and Tania are being photographed.

The following night Kerim Bey takes Bond to a gypsy camp where they are wine and dined. They witness a spectacular fight between two gypsy girls (ALIZA GUR and MARTINE BESWICK) in love with the same man, but the battle to the death is interrupted when agents operating against Bond raid the camp and attempt to shoot him down. Bond and Kerim Bey escape.

With the help of Kerim Bey and Tania, Bond blows up the Russian embassy and escapes with Tania, taking with them a Lektor coding device. They make their way through the sewers of Istanbul to safety and then board the Orient Express. Kerim Bey, who has been accompanying them, is murdered, along with a Russian agent. The fugitives are joined by Red Grant (ROB-



ERT SHAW), an assassin of SPECTRE sent to spring the trap. Grant poses as a British agent sent to help Bond.

Grant drugs Tania to get her out of the way and then overpowers Bond in his compartment. As he prepares to murder the British Agent, Grant taunts him and reveals the details of SPECTRE's plot, which includes stealing the Lektor, its sale back to the Russians for an enormous sum, and disgracing Bond, Tania and the British Secret Service.

Bond manages to disarm Grant and a furious battle ensues. Bond escapes from the train, taking with him Tania, whose innocence was established by Grant's account of the plot.

Bond and Tania, on the last leg of the journey to freedom on a motor launch, are overtaken by other SPECTRE agents, who are trying to block their escape. The wild chase comes to a fiery climax as Bond's cunning destroys his pursuers.

Arriving in Venice with Tania, Bond faces a final attempt on his life by Colonel Klebb, who poses as the maid in his hotel room. Tania is horrified to face once again this evil woman responsible for luring her as an agent working against Bond, whom she has come to love.

The tempo of the fight, as seen to the left, is getting hotter and hotter, leading up to the moment when James Bond finds it wise to stop the contention.



The Gur gal, as shown above, has a deadly hold on the Beswick entry. However, note the wrist hold the fallen battler has on her rival. To the right it's almost over, with Gur having a foot-on-gullet "hold". La Belle Beswick is about to be saved by Bond's interference.





Klondike Bill Says

"I WANT

Who Will Have Poor Klondike Bill? ...
Wrestling Behemoth deploras scarcity of
gals who will become interested in man
who looks like and fights like a bear.

Photos by STEVE SANK

THERE are big men in wrestling. There are Bigger men and finally there are BEHEMOTHS. In the last named class we have Baba the Giant, Man Mountain Cannon and, among many others, Klondike Bill.

Taking a good look at these scales destroyers, each tipping the beam over 350 pounds, the average follower of the mat game wonders why they aren't established champions.

But the best wrestlers are not always the heaviest. Men like Lou Thesz, Buddy Rogers, Bruno Sammartino, Strangler Lewis, Frank Gotch, the Zbyszkos, and Jim Londos have proved, quite convincingly, that there is a point at which too much weight can be a handicap.

The Big Men dispute this, and Klondike Bill does this more vociferously than the others. Let him talk for himself;—

I top the beam around 350, but I am a six footer and my weight is well distributed. That is, well distributed for a man my size.

Weight is not a handicap if you know how to wrestle and you take care of yourself.

The only handicap I suffer from is in my social life. I would like to get married. But it's hard to find a girl who can fall in love with a giant who looks and fights like a bear.

Out of the ring I have a sweet disposition. I have blue eyes, red hair, a fiery beard which I have nursed along since I was 20. I could make the right gal very happy.

I was born in Central Alberta, Canada, in December 1935, which makes me 29, not exactly a doddering ancient on his last legs. I am in my prime.

Most of my youth was spent in the Canadian Rockies country and around Kodiak, Alaska. I prospected the old Klondike Country but found no one pound nuggets. I finally decided that there was gold in the ring and not in the hills, and became a rassler. But I am getting ahead of my story.

I quit school when I was 15. I was a rover. I spent a lot of time in the frozen lands of Northern Canada.

Life there is lonely. You dig in and when you awake you find yourself under a mountain of snow. The short Summer and briefer Fall have gone and now you are in the midst of the long Winter.



Above: Klondike Bill walks down aisle, preparatory to entering ring, wearing his usual plaid shirt and blue jeans. Below: His hair now in disarray, Klondike pushes Tim Wood's head into canvas in fit of pique.



TO GET MARRIED"

Living alone gets a lot of men up there. But I never minded it. I was accustomed to hardships and to living by myself without reaching the point at which I started to talk to myself.

In Alaska I lived in lumber camps. The life of the logger is rough and tough, the pay is only so-so, and the guys you live with aren't exactly graduates of Harvard. Though I knew of one such.

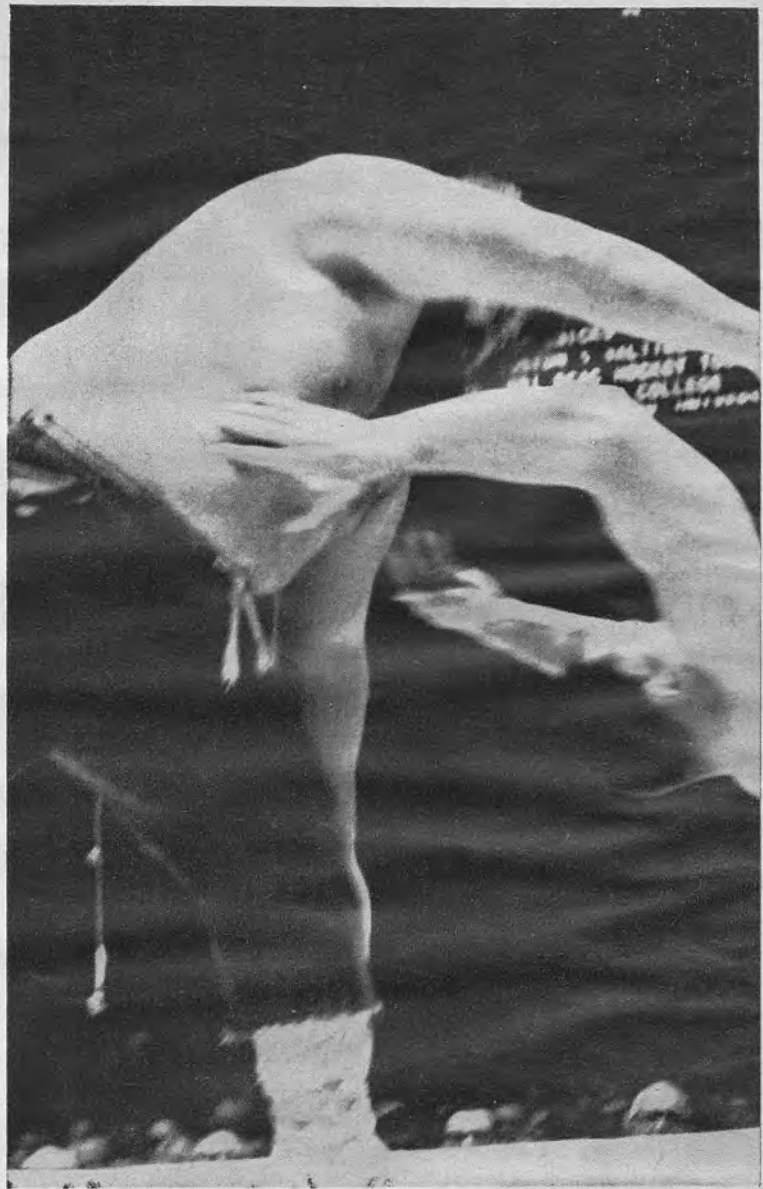
The work of the logger keeps you in shape. You can't compare sitting at a desk with lumbering.

Sundays, we loggers competed against each other in feats of strength, and in wrestling.

Oh, those days with the loggers! Those cold nights sitting around and fanning, seeing who could tell the tallest lie. Those week-end carnivals, in which we heaved each other around with absolute abandon.

Driving from one booking to another these days you try to recapture the thrills, the ease and the glories of those logging years—thrills and no dough.

You chuckle about some of the funny happenings in camp. And you look around you, size up the car and the life that goes with it, and you stop having pity on yourself. It's truly a fine career. But who will marry me?





He falls through the air with the hardest of endings . . . Woods about to land on terra firma as Klondike takes command in the ring.

With Woods on canvas in semi-conscious condition, Klondike starts across ring after his opponent and leaps into air to land on punished Woods.



It wasn't long before it became evident that I was the best grappler among the loggers. I took to the game with enthusiasm and began to ask myself what I was doing in camp when I might be wrestling for good dough in New York and other major centres.

There are various types and schools of wrestling. Around Kodiak and Fairbanks they went in for the most rugged kind of grappling you possibly could imagine.

The men were big and powerful. There were no rules. There were no restrictions on what you could do. The big objective was to win, and you were allowed to do this by any means short of using a club or a gun.

It was "Everything goes." There were no purses. There were no fees. You had the satisfaction of proving your skills and strength, and Monday morning you went right back to logging and, at times, risking your life for pay which a New York office boy would sneer at.

I was 20 when I made the big decision. Logging was fine. The woods and the mountains were great. But I had to be destined for something a lot better.

So I headed for civilization. I kept right on wrestling the way I did in camp and ran into mixed reactions.

Some of the fans and reporters,—yes, and referees, too,—thought that the methods of the camp were a bit too rugged for the professional ring.

But I could not reduce speed. I had committed myself to a style and that was that. In time I had the customers on my side. The customers, and the promoters, too. They found that the folks who paid the bills liked me.

I noticed that every wrestler tried to develop a certain hold. In the camps I had built up a weapon called the Stump Puller.

You sit on the deck and pull at the other man's leg. You pull without regard for the leg or his agony.

It is painful to the spine as well as the leg and I have found it to be a great submission weapon. It is distinctly part of the mean, hard, villainous form of wrestling prevalent in the mean, hard and villainous camps.

Whether you box or wrestle, whether you sit at a desk or teach, whether you are a banker or an ear muff merchant, the big things in life are **CONDITION, HEALTH.**

It is disgraceful how many professional athletes forget this.

I never lose sight of the importance of being in fine shape. If I am in a town with a YMCA, you will find me in the gym some time during the day. If I am near the loggers, you will find me chopping down trees, not for pay, but just for the fun.

You have to be particular about what you eat and drink. Booze is out. Rich food is out. Vitamins? For me a big laugh. I know that certain people need vitamins, but I personally have no use for them.

Another thing—get eight hours of uninterrupted sleep and for God's sake, stay away from sleeping pills.

I hear men say, "Oh, I don't need much sleep. Give me four solid hours and that's enough." Bunk, plain bunk!

I have wrestled some of the toughest men in the business, among them Richie Crusher Cortez, Larry Shayne and Abe Jacobs, New Zealand champion, I beat them all. I also have met the best in India, the South Pacific, Continental Europe and Japan.

Now, about the Japanese. They are **FANS.** The Nipponese are rough characters. They use everything in the catalogue, and when you figure they have run out of stunts, up they come with a brand new one. Real cute!

The Japanese wrestlers like me. The Japanese fans—Nix. One night they threw everything they could lay their hands on at me in the ring. But I laughed, and I won.

(Continued on page 59)



Nero, on visit to Ring Wrestling offices, confers with veteran boxing expert Nat Fleischer.

NERO PROCLAIMS HIMSELF MAT'S MOST VERSATILE ATHLETE, WITH CAMPUS COLOR

"I'M THE LAST OF THE ROMAN

By Prince Tony Nero



The descendant of an Emperor getting ready for his wrestling exploit of the night, never along stodgy lines.

ONE THING I detest is false modesty. In professional wrestling all modesty is false. I hate my opponents. They stand in my way. I abhor spectators who jeer me. I dislike promoters who fail to see that I am headed for the world title.

I may be the most versatile athlete who yet has shown on the mat. Name any sport and I have been in it. I also play the fiddle, a skill which comes to me as a direct descendant of the Emperor Nero, who played his squeaky violin while Rome was swept by flames.

The Emperor was a real bum. I am asked, especially by my lady fans, why I admit being descended from him. Well, he was an Emperor and how many wrestlers have similar genealogies?

The original Nero was mean, sadistic, cheap, and a phoney. If he had been forced to earn his living with the fiddle he would have starved to death. But, good or bad, he was my ancestor.

Like the old Emperor, I come from Rome. Only my Rome is Rome, N. Y.

I went to school in Rome. I went to college and came out a physical education major and a journalism minor, from Nevada.

I played football in college. Later I was a gridiron pro for five years in the Canadian League, and make no mistake about the rigors of competition up there.

Before I went into wrestling I was a boxer. I had 17 winning bouts as an amateur and two victories, by knockouts, in my brief pro ring career. I never lost an amateur wrestling match.

What else have I done professionally? Well, acting in movies and TV. I acted and emoted in "The Ten Commandments" and "The Trial."

I am a fine public speaker. No dems and dose for Nero. I am an artist, writer and poet, a fine friend, a tough foe.

They say I am boastful, arrogant, tricky. So what? I am criticized by those who are jealous of my achievements. I stand 6 feet 2 inches in my socks and weigh a neat 270.

When I walk down the aisle toward the ring I arouse the real fans to genuine cheers, and my foes to the Bronx razzberry. I love to kick my opponent after a fall, but only if the referee isn't looking.

A real grappler has to carry on a continuous vendetta with referees. I never toady to them. I never give them a bad time, unless they deserve it.

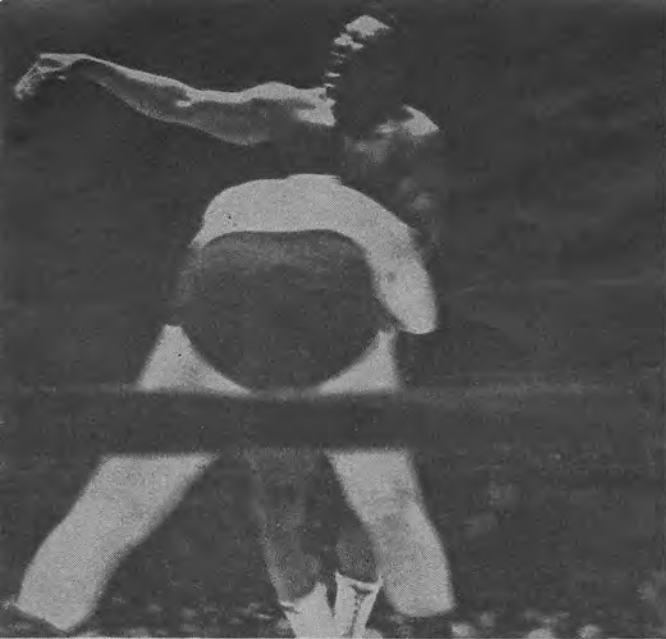
How often are referees bad? Wrong? Seldom. But don't get the idea that you have to



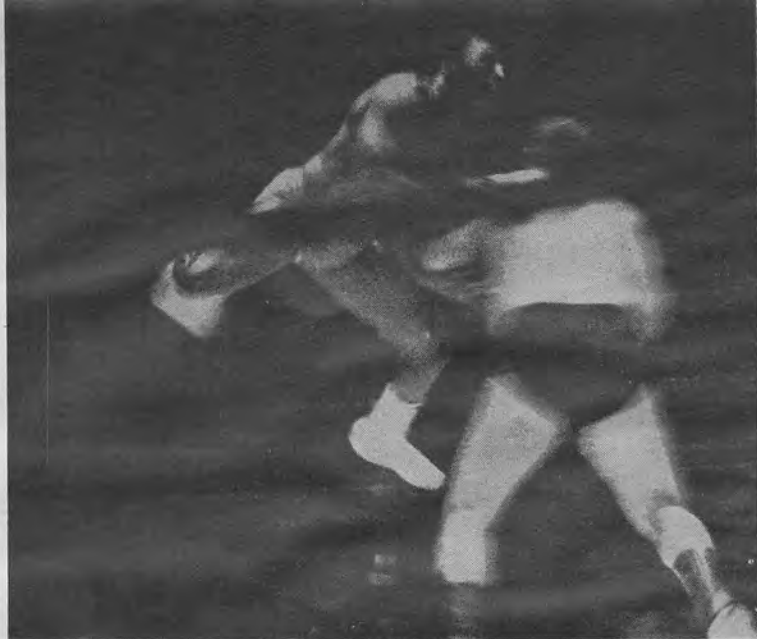
GLADIATORS"

To the right, Nero thumbing up, Nero thumbing down. Which for his opponent? Below, 1964 Emperor fiddles but Rome (N.Y.) isn't burning.





Here is Nero in process of beating Dory Dixon. The fiddling grappler finished Dixon with flying leap.



Dixon had a few leaps of his own but they merely tired him on his way to a defeat.



pamper them. Heaven help us from a referee with a swelled noggin, who really believes that he is drawing any fans.

Extraordinary achievements? I boast them by the bushel. How about walking 115 miles in elapsed time of 24 hours, 25 minutes? I did that last February.

On the 26th, at six in the morning, I set out from the Dyckman Hotel. I had a brush with the cops on the Freeway—this was in Minneapolis. They said I could not walk there, that it was restricted to cars.

Well, I had to walk more miles than I had expected. But how about that? 115 miles in two days. Who can match it? Who can beat it?

I made 50 miles the first day and after resting in a motel for some hours completed the 115.

I look very strong. Let me tip you off—I am. I believe I have the physical edge over every man I face. I keep in shape with daily workouts. No phonies. I warm up

(Continued on page 59)



This is the pose which Nero has decided to adopt as the official stance of the Union of Emperors' Descendants.



Nero, visiting the offices of Ring Wrestling, finds the magazine very interesting, indeed. This in the upper left. In the lower left vignette we see Sam Taub, veteran sports caster, meeting the latter day Emperor. Bottom right, Nero, equipped with an ancient cestus, hangs a left on the chin of Lew Eskin, of the Ring Wrestling staff.



SWEET GEORGIA NOT SO SWEET IN COMBAT

By BOB LEONARD

Photographs by Marcynuik and Unger

JACKSONVILLE is a quiet, friendly city in the northern part of Florida.

Northerners fleeing from the winter cold flock there in droves to lap up the sunshine.

Not all, however, was sweetness and hospitality in Jacksonville one evening early in 1962. In the city's 10,000-seat sports palace, scene of some of the wildest Donnybrooks contested in the Deep South, a capacity house is getting an object lesson on how not to dispense Southern hospitality.

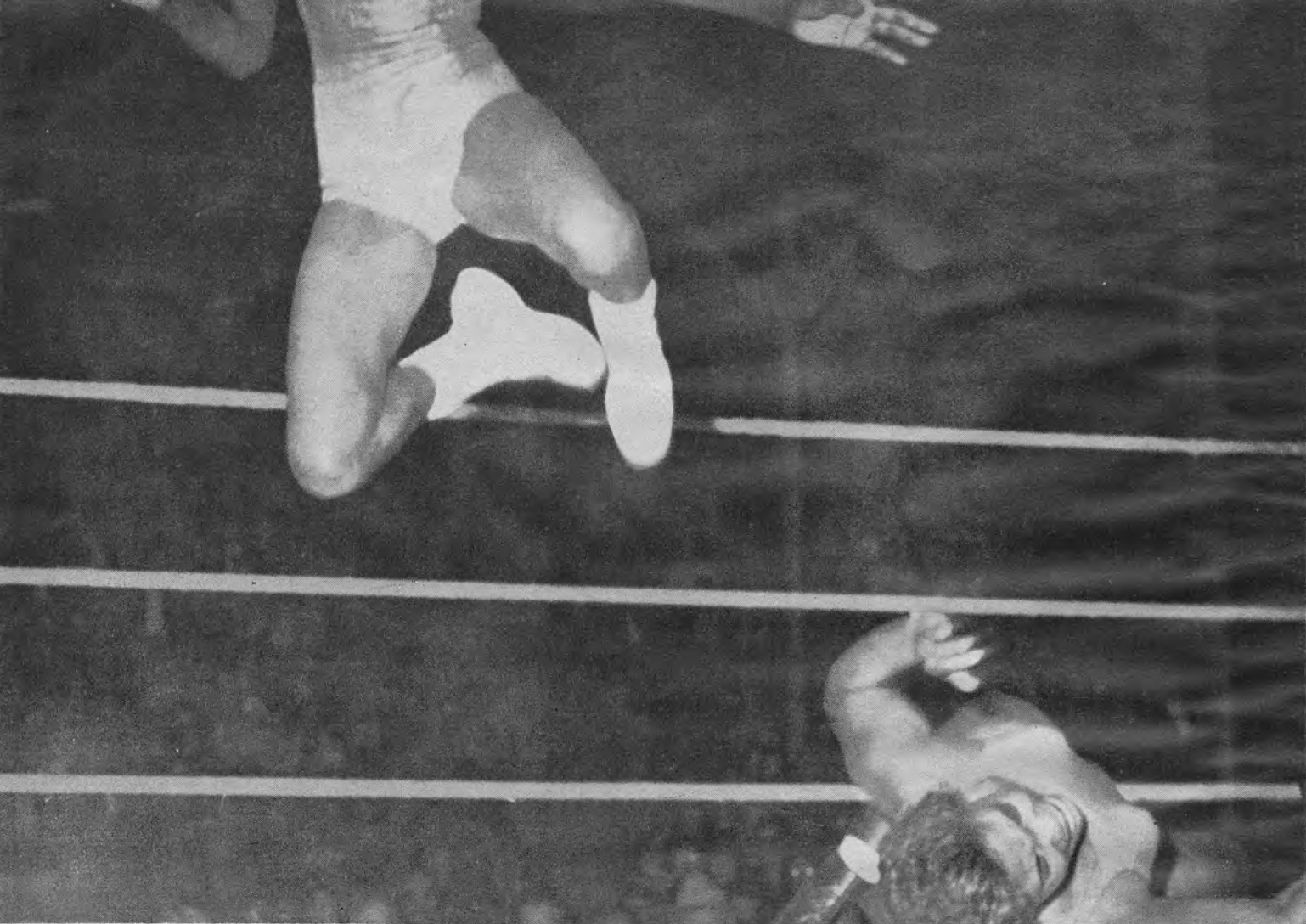
The instructresses—two of matdom's top tigresses.

One girl has held the upper hand throughout the twenty minute match, but her foe is gamely hanging on, frantically hoping that she can seize an opening and deck her tormentor. Desperate thoughts race wildly through her mind as she seeks an opportunity, any opportunity at all.

Rafter-rattling body slams send bolts of pain searing through her well-conditioned body, solid elbow smashes jolt her head back. Never before has she absorbed so much punishment from one person. She feels as if she was against a tag team, in a handicap match,

Here's the Brown gal, picture of athletic class.





Above, Georgia almost in orbit against Miss Spencer. Below, "Sweet" Missie Brown has mean chinlock on Betty Ann.

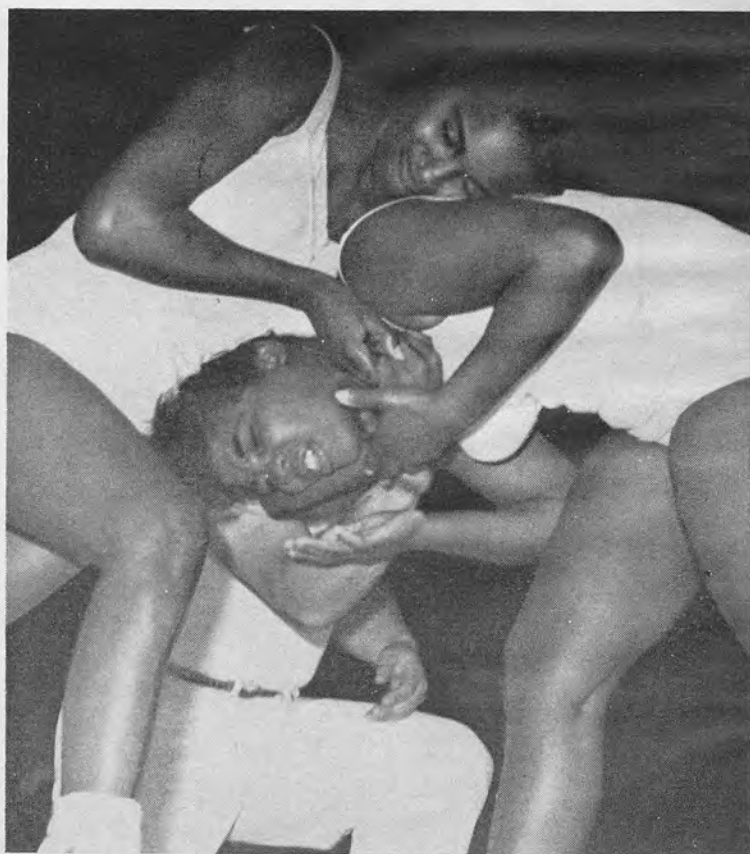
and both her foes are in the ring, handing out all the abuse they can.

Surprising? No, not when you consider that the girl dishing out this unlady-like brand of punishment is the saccharine gal from Columbia, S.C., "Sweet" Georgia Brown. Sweet is the one thing that Georgia isn't when she flips her five foot seven inches and 137 pounds over the ring ropes and charges into combat.

No sir, that Brown gal, she just isn't sweet at all.

But, back to the match. Georgia's getting set for the kill now, maneuvering the other girl into position for a pin or a finishing hold. She's been working on a tight hammerlock, and now she switches to a toehold. Georgia's opponent screams out her agony and frustration, tries feebly to wiggle free. But "Sweet" Georgia isn't to be denied. She drags the girl to her feet, smashes her back to the mat with a stiff body slam.

Then, a quick blur of motion, and Georgia's pouring the pressure to a Boston Crab that spells 'the end.' The referee signals the timekeeper to ring the bell, hoists "Sweet" Georgia's delicate hand into the air in token



of victory.

With a toss of her head and a wave of her hand, the dishevelled Negro star begins the long trek to the dressing room, far behind the screaming mob.

It's an unpopular win for Georgia, but she doesn't care. Winning is what counts with her.

From a cotton farm just outside Columbia, S.C., to the middle of a mob of cheering wrestling fans in Jacksonville, is only a state away, as distance goes. But in terms of the effort and sacrifice that Georgia unstintingly poured into that trip, Jacksonville was on the other side of the globe.

Born into a family that was eventually to number thirteen children, the comely colored miss made the acquaintance of poverty and sacrifice early in life. The small cotton plantation that Georgia called home barely produced enough in the way of a saleable crop to feed the Brown brood, much less provide them with anything akin to luxuries.

But with a perseverance born of determination, Georgia struggled her way through the early years. At the crack of dawn, she would be out with the rest of the family, picking the cotton that was their staff of life. Then, the trip into Columbia and school, followed by tedious hours of menial household drudgery in the evening. For this, Georgia collected the total of fifteen dollars each week, most of which went into the family cash box.

When she could spare a few dollars, or was lucky enough to have her beau take her to the regular Tuesday night mat cards in the Columbia Township Audi-

torium, Georgia, now twenty years old, watched every bout with rapt attention.

Never was her attention so strongly excited than it was to the lithe mat maidens that cavorted in the Auditorium ring from time to time. Dreams of the good fortune that these girls must enjoy filled her head. These were no frothy daydreams.

Georgia knew only too well the rigorous training that preceded a career on the professional mat, the hurts that piled up, and the heartbreak that lay in store, in the future of every girl that followed the lure of the roped square. Yes, Georgia Brown knew all this, yet it didn't deter her for

one single minute.

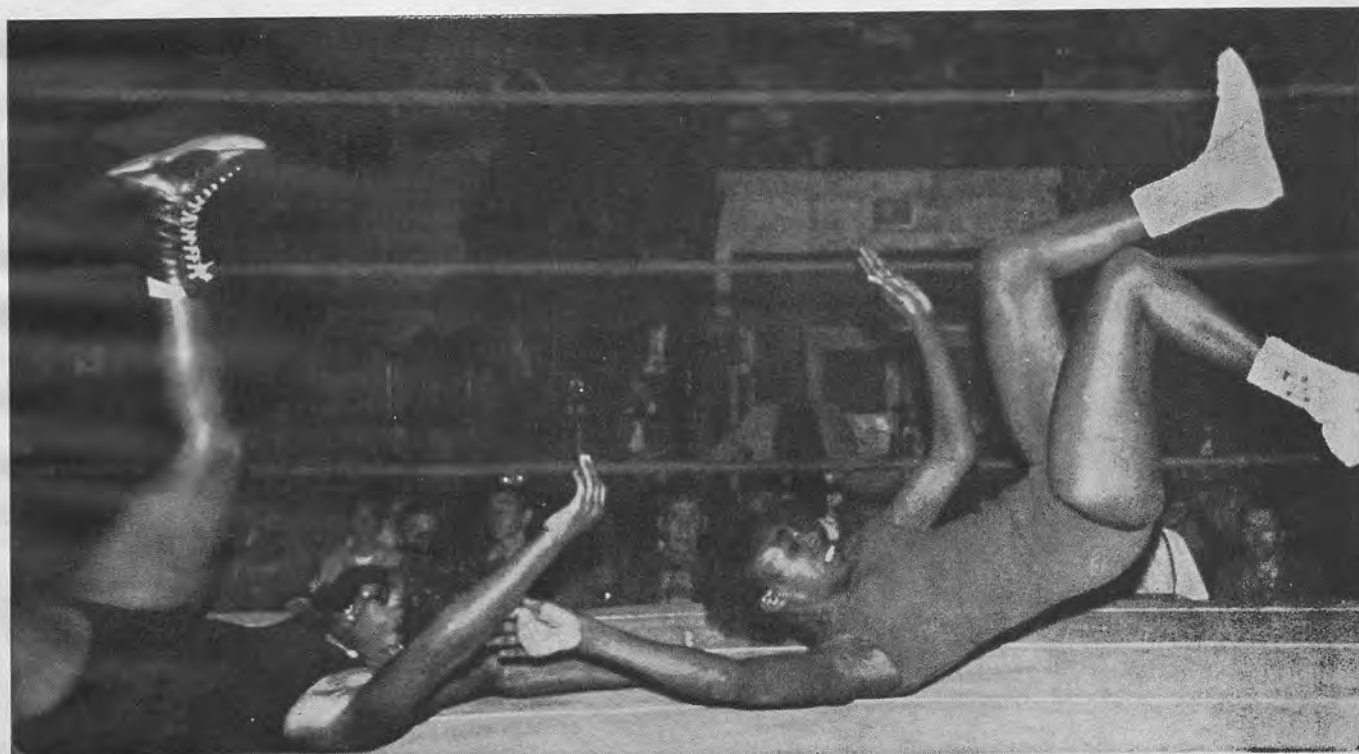
One Tuesday evening in late 1959, Georgia mustered sufficient courage to introduce herself to the Columbia promoter. The sepia miss poured out her wish to train for a mat career, to leave the trying life that poverty created. She left no doubt in his mind about her sincerity.

"Tell you what I'll do," he offered, extracting a gate pass from his pocket and proffering it to Georgia. "You take this, and come on down here next week. Buddy Lee, the biggest trainer of girl wrestling talent in America, is due in here, and I

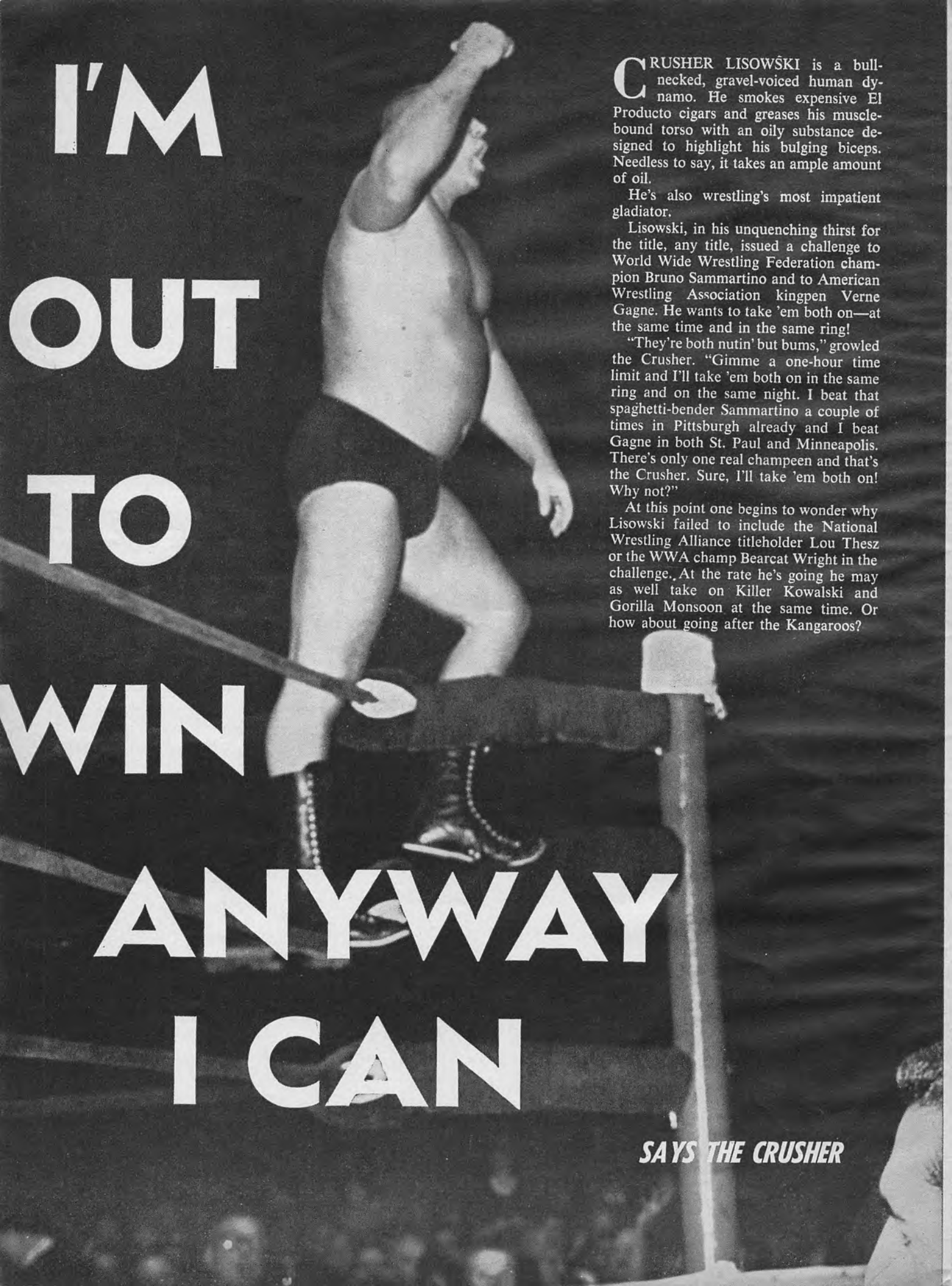
(Continued on page 58)



Here we see Brownie upended by Margaret Garcia for the winning pin, and one of the Saccharine One's infrequent losses.



A quick toss and over goes "Sweet" Georgia Brown as a result of Miss Spencer's tricky monkey flip.



I'M
OUT
TO
WIN
ANYWAY
I CAN

CRUSHER LISOWSKI is a bull-necked, gravel-voiced human dynamo. He smokes expensive El Producto cigars and greases his muscle-bound torso with an oily substance designed to highlight his bulging biceps. Needless to say, it takes an ample amount of oil.

He's also wrestling's most impatient gladiator.

Lisowski, in his unquenching thirst for the title, any title, issued a challenge to World Wide Wrestling Federation champion Bruno Sammartino and to American Wrestling Association kingpin Verne Gagne. He wants to take 'em both on—at the same time and in the same ring!

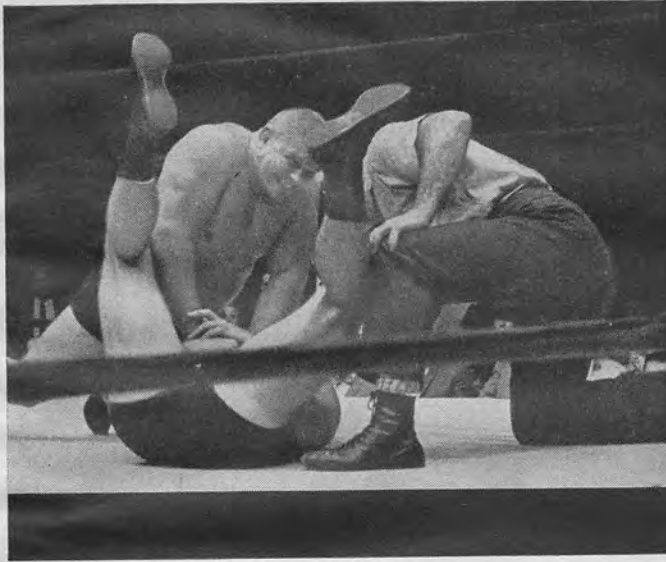
"They're both nuttin' but bums," growled the Crusher. "Gimme a one-hour time limit and I'll take 'em both on in the same ring and on the same night. I beat that spaghetti-bender Sammartino a couple of times in Pittsburgh already and I beat Gagne in both St. Paul and Minneapolis. There's only one real champeen and that's the Crusher. Sure, I'll take 'em both on! Why not?"

At this point one begins to wonder why Lisowski failed to include the National Wrestling Alliance titleholder Lou Thesz or the WWA champ Bearcat Wright in the challenge. At the rate he's going he may as well take on Killer Kowalski and Gorilla Monsoon at the same time. Or how about going after the Kangaroos?

SAYS THE CRUSHER

AS TOLD TO ROBERT DAVIS

"Below you see me using the dread claw hold on Johnny Valentine, with referee Izzie Moidel checking the fallen gladiator."



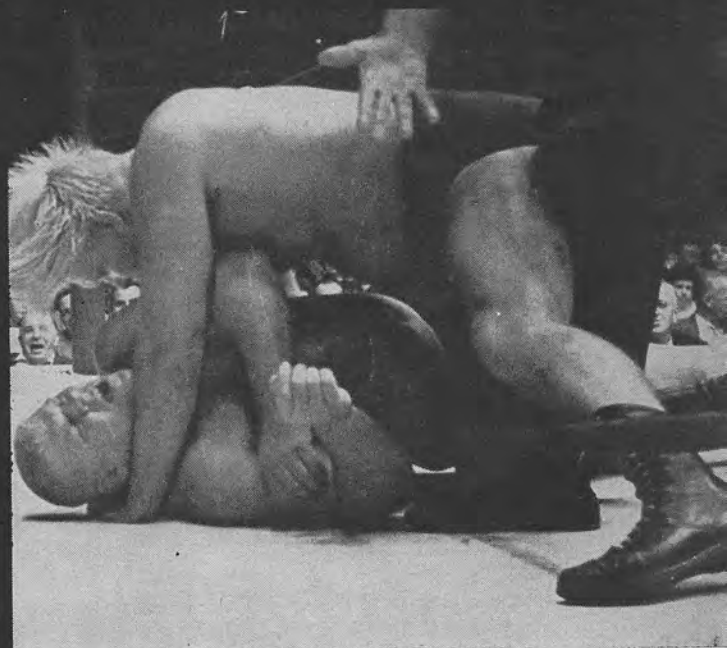
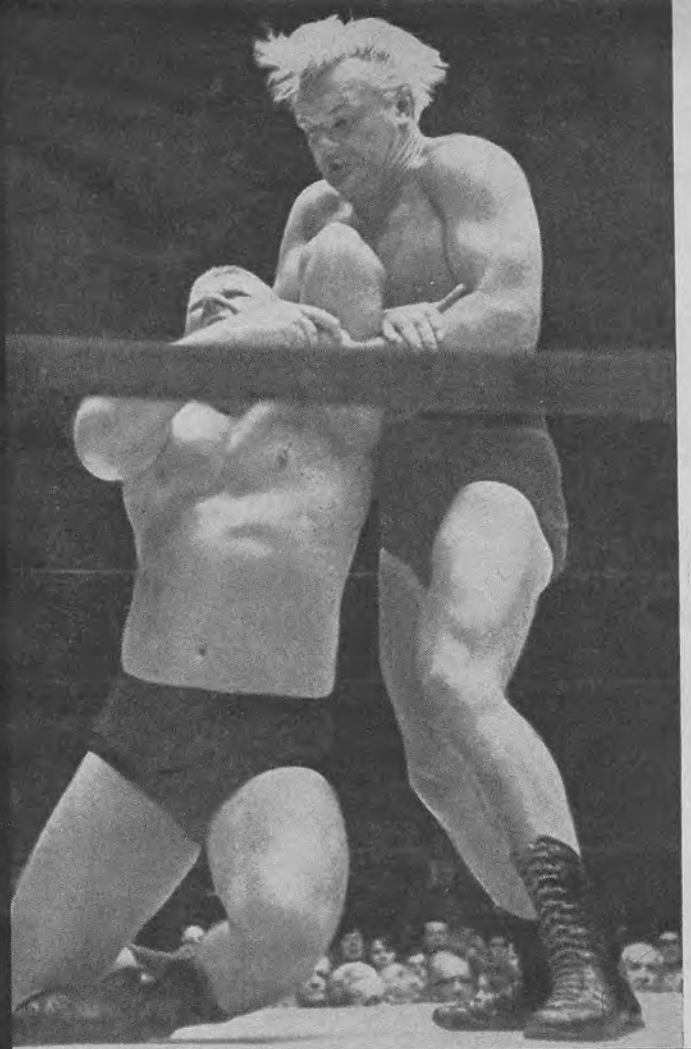
If he'd thought of it, he probably would have challenged them, too. The Crusher's like that. He's also apt to make good on everything he claims.

That disputed Lisowski-Gagne bout in Minneapolis a few months back is still a sore spot with the Crusher. His eyes take on a glazed, fierce expression as he talks. "That Gagne is nuttin' but a turkey-necked bum and I shoulda won the title that night. He's strictly an amateur. He ain't even in the same class with the Crusher. I had the match won but the next day the officials reversed their decision and gave the championship belt back to Gagne. They said Dick the Bruiser interfered in the match. But, he didn't. It was Gagne. The bum Gagne went outta the ring after Dick."

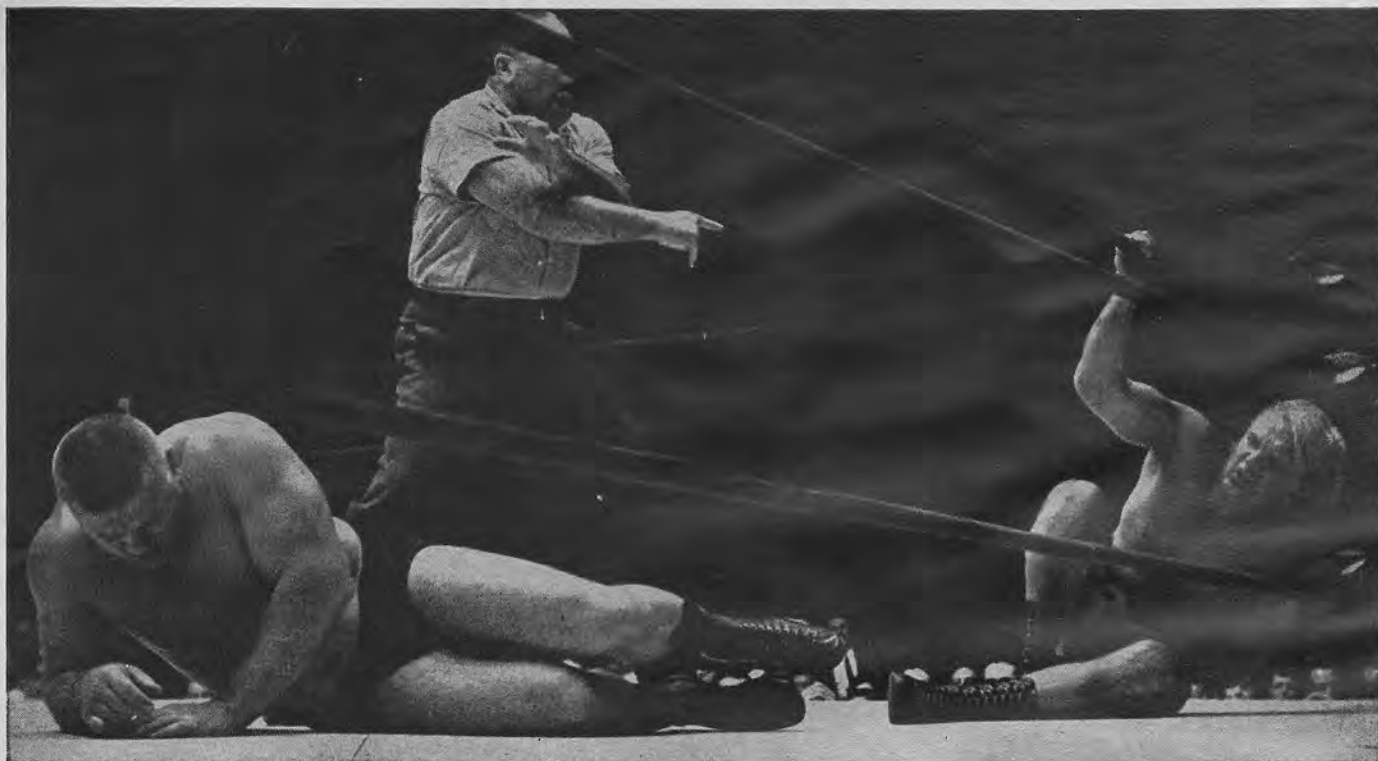
It happened before 9,300 fans in the Minneapolis Auditorium. Gagne had gotten the upper hand in the bout and had the Crusher reeling. When the champ started to apply his dreaded Sleeper hold, Dick the Bruiser leaped into the ring. He was furious.

Dick complained to the referee that Gagne had fouled the fallen Lisowski. But it was no use. The Bruiser was waved out of the ring.

Shortly thereafter, Gagne caught Lisowski in another Sleeper hold and Dick was back in the ring again trying to aid his fellow grappler. Before the Bruiser was banished for the second time, the Crusher nailed Gagne in a Claw hold. The match was over. The Crusher was the apparent winner.



"I, the Great Crusher, am giving Valentine plain Hell up there on the right. Down below you find me in my rightful position, in full command. The end is near."



"Picture of a referee in a dilemma. Moidel doesn't know whom to count out, me or this bird Valentine. Both of us are resting on the canvas."

The next day, however, the officials reversed the decision and disqualified Lisowski because of the Bruiser's interference. The Crusher rasped, "Thass what I get for rasslin' amateurs!"

Lisowski's battles with Bruno Sammartino have been bloody ones, indeed. "The roughest one," recalled the Crusher, "was in Pittsburgh. We both went to the hospital after that one. Bruno had a nose injury of some sort, a torn cartilage, I think. It was a bloody bout, but all the Crusher got was a sore nose. That spaghetti-bender couldn't hurt the Crusher!"

The Crusher does hold Sammartino in high regard, however. "Oh, the guy is strong all right—as far as weight liftin' is concerned. But there's a difference in being a strong rassler and a strong weight lifter. The Crusher is the strongest rassler in the business today, not Bruno. That Sammartino is too dumb to be champ. He gets confused in the ring. He doesn't deserve any title. He uses all brute strength. He's dangerous for that reason, but when he takes on the Crusher he won't last long. They never do."

The Crusher has a valid point. He's defeated the likes of Argentine Rocca, the Sheik, former champ Buddy "Nature Boy" Rogers and, according to Lisowski, both Sammartino and Gagne. "Just take a look at all the bums I put outta business," he chortles. "There's Rogers, Cortez, Moose Evans. I could go on and on. None of 'em last long. Quite a few others had to take a few months off after goin' in that ring

with the Crusher. Gagne was out twice, once for six weeks and another time for four months. And don't forget—I put Sammartino in the hospital, too!"

If nothing else, though, Crusher Lisow-



There is no doubt now as to who is in a real jam. The Great Crusher is hanging on the ropes but not for long. This Valentine guy got me in temporary straits.

ski just has to be the most colorful performer in the ring world today. He's done everything from appearances on women's TV programs to playing softball games against a team of TV announcers. P.T. Barnum and gaseous Cassius Clay have nothing at all on the Crusher.

During recent months, Lisowski's hectic world looked like this:

- He appeared on a women's TV program in Pittsburgh, danced the Polka with the show's feminine hostess, then proceeded to crack two of her ribs while demonstrating his Bear Hug hold.
- Participated in a televised softball game against a team of professional TV stars which, ultimately, ended up in a shambles when the Crusher disagreed with the umpire's decisions!
- He was barred from TV wrestling shows in Minneapolis because of brutality after administering severe beatings to Rene Goulet and Ed Sharky.
- Defeated Gagne, then lost the title when the officials reversed their decision, then challenged both Sammartino and Gagne to take him on at the same time.

Lisowski's world is a topsy-turvy one, all right. And it's been that way for the past twelve years. The Crusher is a product of Milwaukee and now proudly boasts, "I'm the rassler that made Milwaukee famous!" He may be. When he first got into wrestling he was known as Reggie

Lisowski and he and his younger brother, Stan, held the tag team championship. The two Lisowski brothers were tremendous attractions around their home grounds.

A few years ago, Reggie decided to go it on his own and headed for Pittsburgh at the request of promoter Joseph "Toots" Mondt. He became a quick sensation and soon began the build-up which catapulted him into national prominence. He became the Crusher. "I got that name in Canada," grunted Lisowski. "I beat a bum there named Jules LaPoint and the sportswriters there wrote that I had mangled the guy pretty bad. Some promoter picked it up and started calling me the Crusher. It's stuck with me ever since."

Now he's recognized as one of the top villains in the wrestling game today. He's also one of the most feared. His tortuous Claw hold is nearly impossible to break and his rough-house tactics are known from coast to coast.

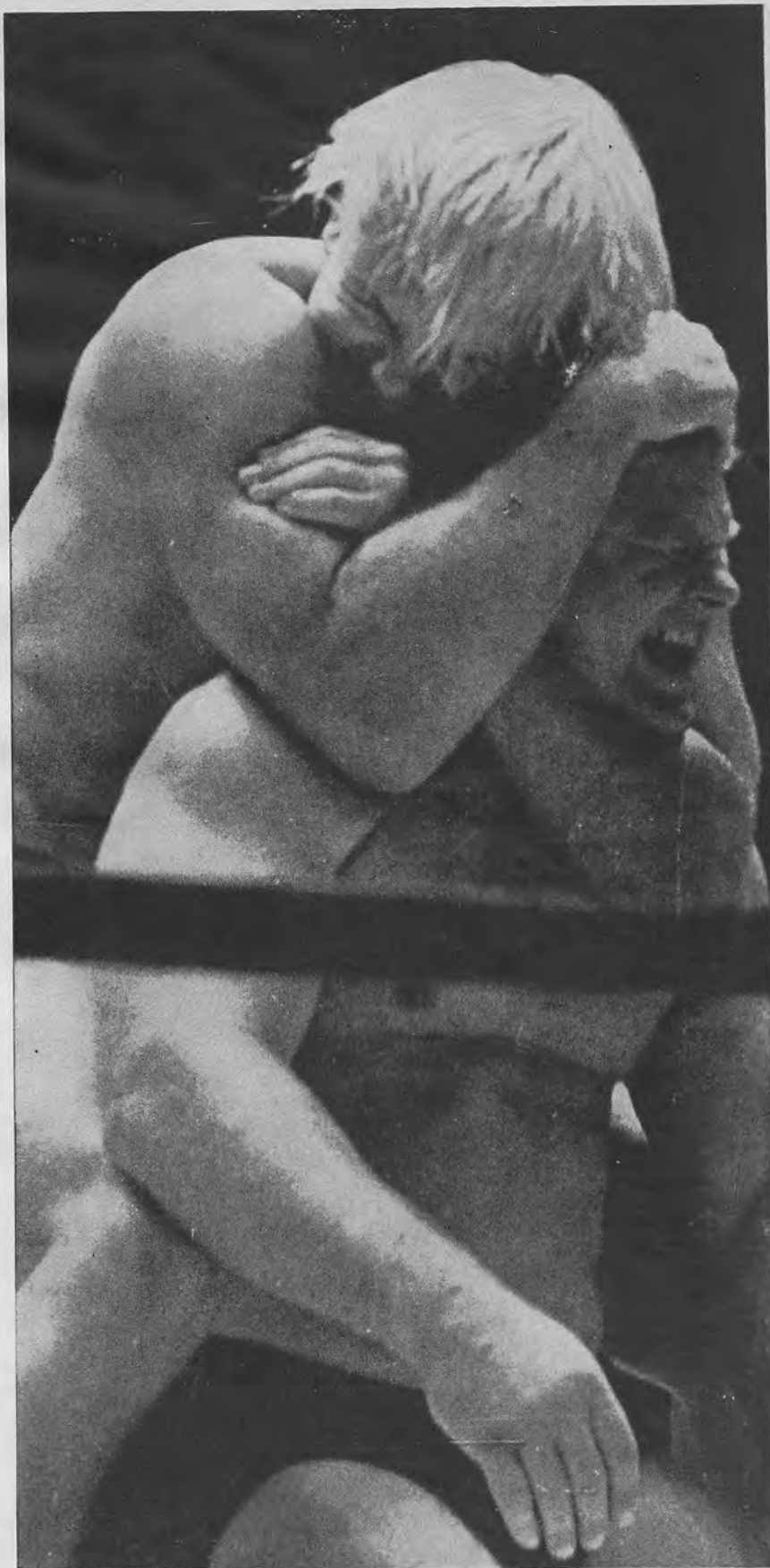
He's rugged and he wants it that way. "Ya know, in my book there's no such thing as an illegal hold. If the referee doesn't see it, then it's legal. I'm out to win and I'll do it any way I can. Rasslin' is a rough sport and that's the only way to compete in it. Ya rough a guy up a little and maybe he won't be so tough the next time around. That's the way the Crusher wrestles."

Scientific wrestling bores Lisowski. "Listen, if ya want amateur rasslin', then go watch the college kids. I like rasslin' like it is. Any rassler usin' the so-called catch-as-catch-can method will beat any rassler usin' the scientific stuff. Those amateurs better go back to college where they belong. Leave pro rasslin' to the men!"

Lisowski's style seems to be paying off. He's packin' 'em in in wrestling arenas all over the country. "I've broken records at Pittsburgh's Forbes Field a couple of times," he recalls. "I met Buddy Rogers there in 1961 and drew 20,000 people. In the Civic Arena in Pittsburgh, the Crusher drew 11,000 fans for a match with Sammartino. More than 12,000 watched the Crusher beat Gagne in Minneapolis and I beat Hercules Cortez in the St. Paul Auditorium before another 12,000. I drew 11,000 once in Omaha. Listen, the Crusher's big business! The fans love me."

In spite of his immodest pronouncements, Lisowski seems to know what he's talking about. Though his 12-year ring career has been one of frustration and disappointment, his role as the perennial wrestling bridesmaid seems destined to end.

As he puts it, "It's time for a change."



"How much longer is this guy going to hold out while I apply all that power to his gullet and epiglottis? He is about to squeak Uncle!"



THE GENTLER
SEX... OUTSIDE
OF THE RING
BUT INSIDE THE
SQUARED
CIRCLE THESE
WOMEN ARE
DANGEROUS!

THE GIRLS PROVIDE.....

THRILLS, SPILLS AND CHILLS

Top of page—Kay Noble, left, talks over the coming night's work with her tag team partner Judy Grable. Right — Tony Rose watches her team mate closely as Brenda Scott explains how she intends to counter opponent's moves during the evening's festivities.



By NAT LOUBET

**Photos By
JACKSON POKRESS**

IN SOME quarters there is a mistaken notion about the quality of wrestling among the gals. Many outsiders believe that the fair grapplers are employed almost entirely to show their torsos and body curves and give the customers an anatomical treat.

To be sure, the gals do all of that. But don't get the impression that they are not able technicians in the ring, that they are less determined and less adroit than the men, and that they are prissy in their methods.

Feminine wrestling is prospering because it is a game of thrills, of spills, of chills—of bone cracking, of hurtling adventure out of the ring, and dramatic competition.

If a lady grunter gets mean she can be as nasty as any male villain.

Another thing. Don't be misled about the physical strength of the gals. They are in tip top condition, the most highly trained female athletes, as a class, to be found in the United States.

Some of the girl greats in track and field would not last a couple of minutes with the gal specialists of the mat.

Never lose sight of the fact that a gorgeous smile may hide a deep design in mayhem.

Never forget that the "frail" looking gal in the ring, weighing 135 pounds against your 200, could toss you over her head with consummate ease and kick your insides out with charm and agility.

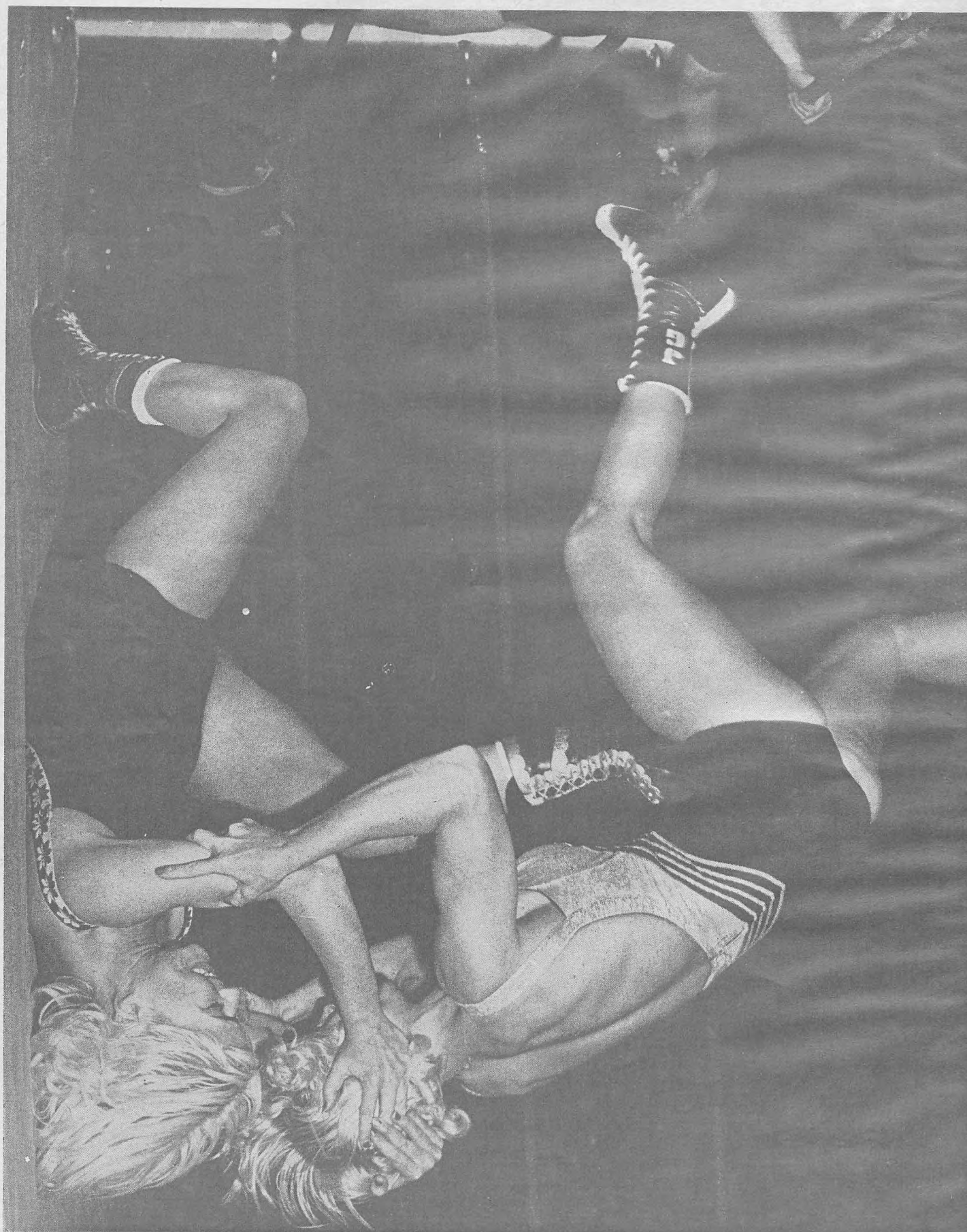
Never make the fatal error of fooling around with a lady wrestler, 1964 edition.

She may be a great cook, a fine home maker, a splendid musician, a top class artist.

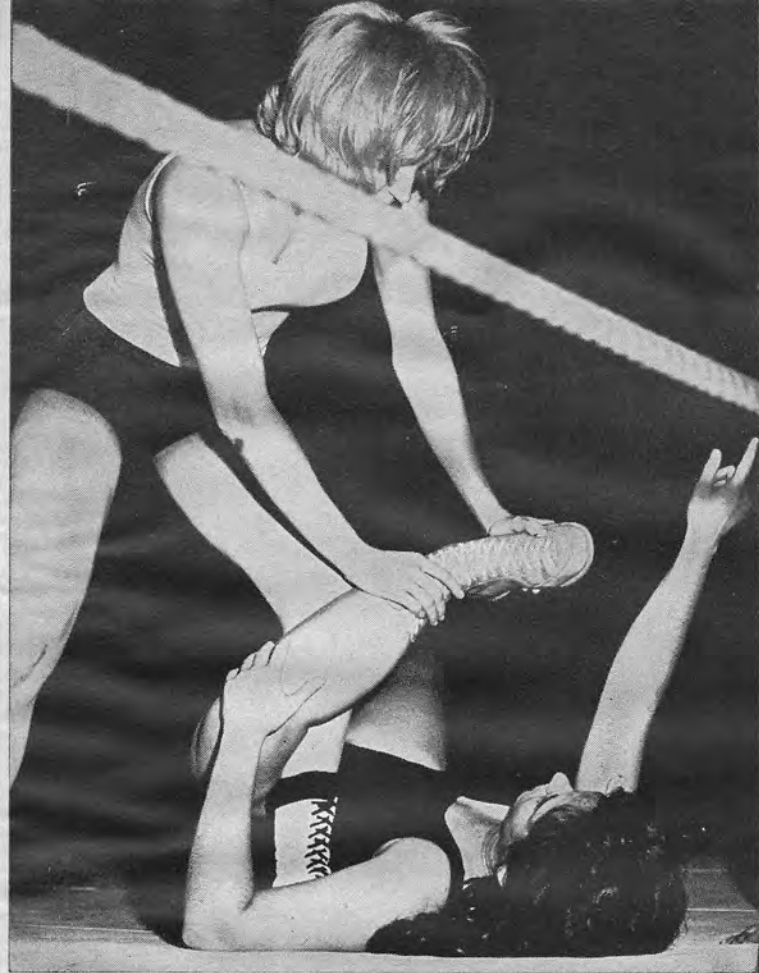
But once in the ring she can be a roaring rib buster.



Things get started . . . with Tony Rose doing a push up and Judy Grable kicking her to the canvas. Then Brenda Scott comes into the ring and takes her partner's place. (See next page)



Brenda uses her knowledge of leverage to flip Grable into a back slam and the house shakes as Miss Grable lands on the canvas with a thud. As she comes down she gives Scott a head butt and both girls have to be relieved by their partners.



Kay Noble quickly maneuvers Miss Rose to the deck and achieves a leg twist and then shifts to a toe hold that leaves Tony grimacing with pain. Below: Tony escapes, forces Grable into the ropes, attains a back and hair hold and tows her adversary across the ring and as seen in lower right photo Grable ends up all tangled up.



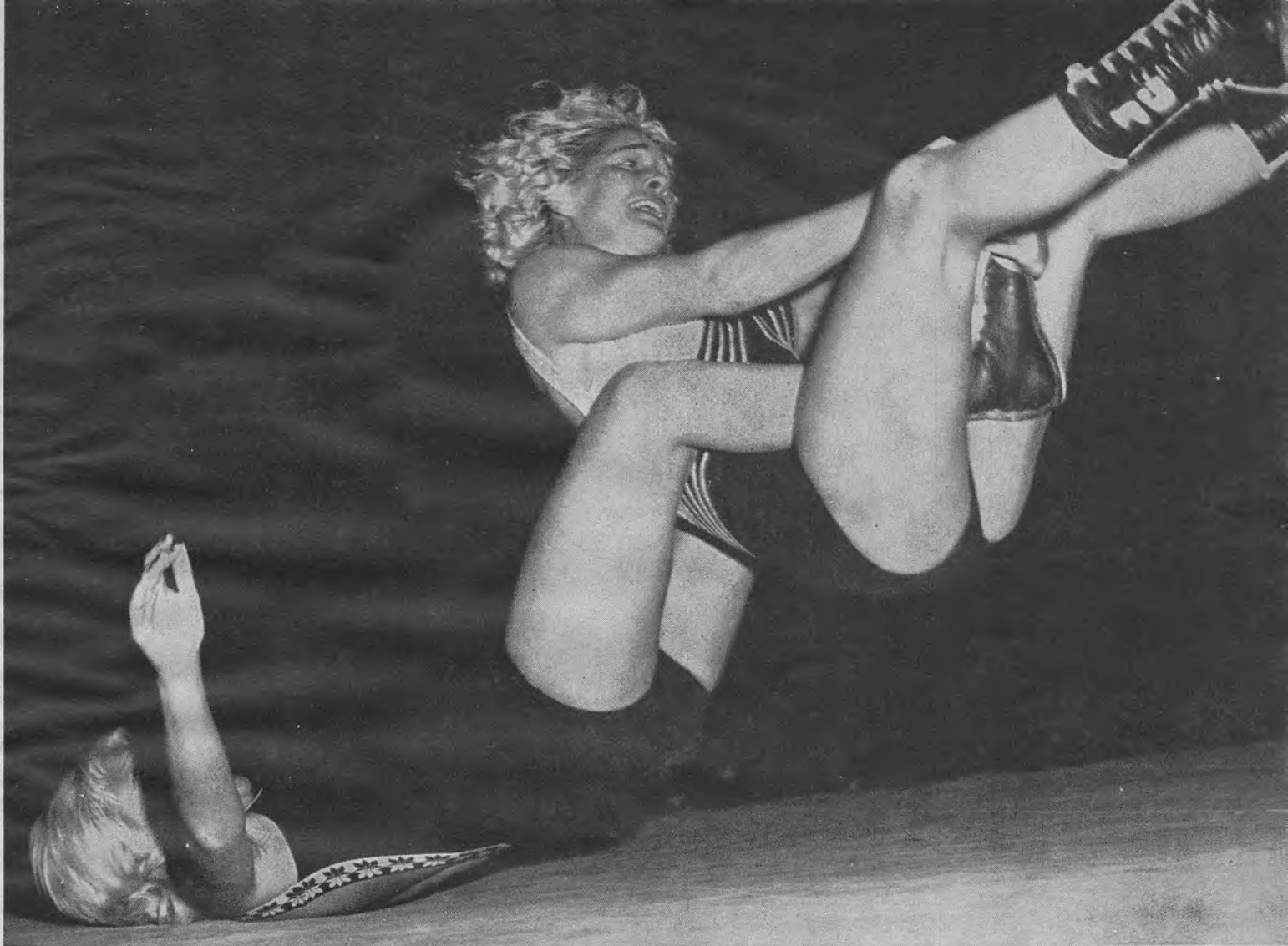
Helped from the ropes by the ref Grable goes beserk and starts to work over Tony by massaging her face and pulling her hair. Referee warns Grable to "Break it up!"





Miss Scott enters ring only to receive an arm smash by Judy and ref gives her respite as her partner climbs into ring to take over. But Brenda refuses to leave and . . . below . . . charges into Grable only to be flipped to canvas.





As Brenda falls she roll blocks Judy off of her feet, gets a leg scissors and rides Judy into the air and down on her posterior anterior. Below, Judy escapes, turns the tables on Brenda with airplane spin, gets her opponent in an arm and hair combination to force her into submission while Kay Noble enjoying conquest by her partner Judy looks on.





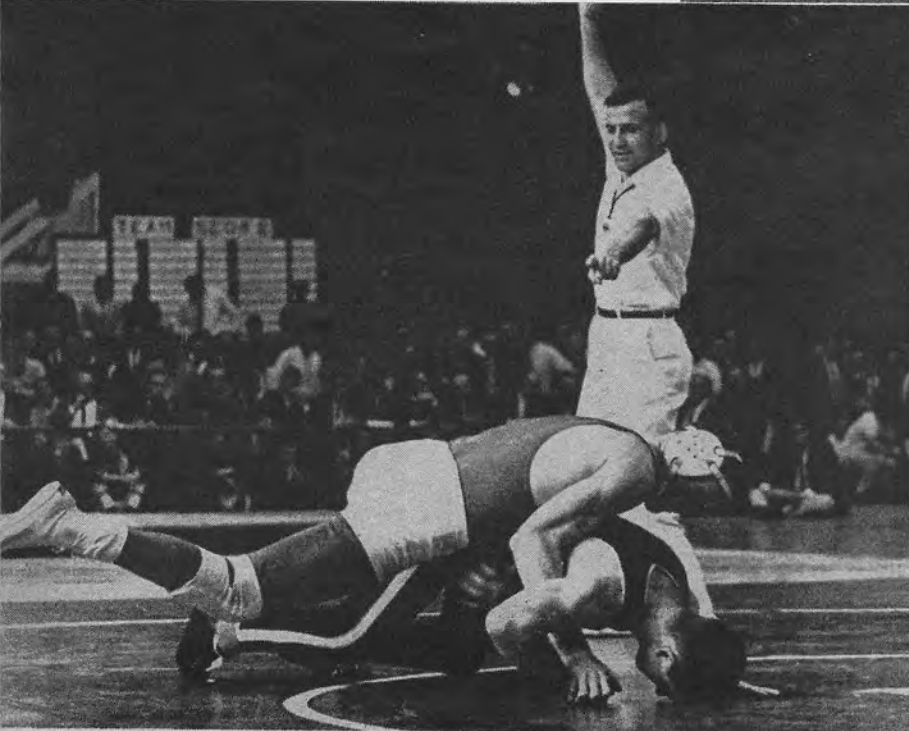
SOONERS ARE
SECOND IN
TITLE EVENT
OF COLLEGES

The final of the heavyweight class was a real close match in which Joe James (back to camera) of Oklahoma State won by a 3-2 decision over Bob Billberg of Moorhead State, shown being taken down by James.

COWBOYS DOMINATE WRESTLING



Don Millard tries for a shoulder press against Oklahoma State's Bob Zweischer in the final of the 167 pound class. The Southern Illinois lad won by a 7-2 point score.



Mike Sager of Oklahoma State (on top) and Gary Wilcox of Michigan roll out of the circle during their final match in the 137 pound class. Sager won by a 13-5 decision.

By LEW ESKIN

ALTHOUGH they were able to win only two individual titles, the Cowboys of Oklahoma State established a new record by rolling up a total of eighty seven points in surpassing the mark of eighty two set by them in 1961 and equalled the following year. State assured itself of its twenty fourth championship in the thirty four years of NCAA wrestling by placing six men in the final rounds.

Oklahoma finished a distant second this year in the role of defending champion, with fifty eight points. Iowa State, with forty six points, was third followed by Colorado and Southern Illinois, thirty one; Michigan, Big Ten champion, twenty nine; Lock Haven Teachers, Pa., twenty three; and Penn State, nineteen.

The three day affair in Barton Hall at Cornell drew 253 contestants from eighty two schools. Only seven schools were represented among the ten individual champions, with Oklahoma and Southern Illinois taking two titles along with the Cowboys.

Coach Myron Roderick's lads won the national crown for the fifth time in his six years at the helm. Their twenty four titles under the direction of Ed Gallagher, 1916-1940, (11); Art Griffith, 1941-56, (8); and Roderick, shows that only in 1951-53 has their been a stretch of more than two years minus championships.

So completely have the teams from the "Sooner State" dominated the tournaments that aside from them only Penn State in 1953, Iowa Teachers in 1960, and Cornell of Iowa in 1947, have won since resumption of the meets after World War Two.

The new individual titleholders are: Oklahoma State, sophomore Yojiro Getake, of Japan, 130 pound class, and Heavyweight Joe James; Oklahoma, Mike Sager, 137 pound class, and Jerry Stanley, at 147 pounds; Southern Illinois, 115 pound Terry Finn and 167 pound Don Millard.

The other four champions were Fred Powell, Lock Haven Teachers, 123 pounds; Gordon Hassman, Iowa State, 157 pounds; Harry Houska, Ohio University, 191 pounds, and Dean Lahr, Colorado State, 177 pounds.

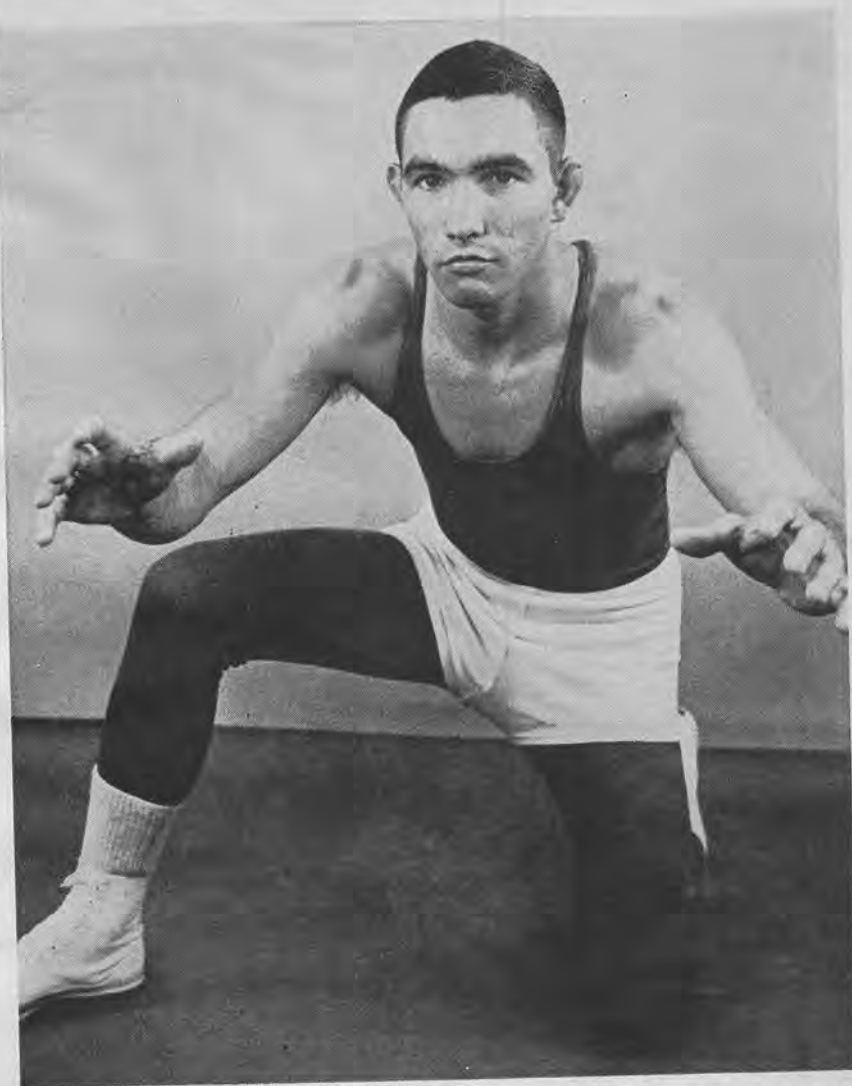
Lahr won the award as the outstanding wrestler in the tournament on his fine work as he breezed past all four of his foes on the way to retaining the title he won last year.

Tommy Evans, of Oklahoma, was named "Coach of the Year" for finishing second with a team that had lost all of its winners of the previous year.

The results of the Consolation Finals and Finals are as follows:

CONSOLATION FINALS

115-POUND CLASS — Jerry Tanner,



Jerry Stanley of the University of Oklahoma, who was the winner in the 147 pound class by a 4-2 decision over Carl Reding of Oklahoma State.

Oklahoma, pinned Larry Lloyd, Minnesota, 5:03.

123-POUND CLASS — William Fuller, Iowa, defeated Bobbie Janko, 6-2.

130-POUND CLASS — Mark Piven, Penn State, defeated William Robb, Bloomsburg State, 3-0.

123-POUND CLASS — William Fuller, Iowa, defeated Bobbie Janko, University of California at Los Angeles, 6-2.

130-POUND CLASS — Mark Piven, Penn State, defeated William Robb, Bloomsburg State, 3-0.

137 POUND CLASS — Dan Fix, Colorado School Mines, defeated Robert Buzard, Iowa State, 3-1.

147-POUND CLASS — Douglas Koch, Lehigh, defeated Veryl Long, Iowa State, 3-0.

157-POUND CLASS — William Lam, Oklahoma, defeated Wayne Miller, Michigan, 1-1 (overtime, 1-1; Referee's decision, 2-1).

167-POUND CLASS — Leonard Kauffman, Oregon State, pinned Timothy Geiger, Maryland 4:38.

177-POUND CLASS — Jerry Swope, Lock Haven, defeated Marshall Dauberman, Maryland, 3-2.

191-POUND CLASS — Robert Spaly, Michigan, defeated Sven Holm, Oklahoma, 5-1.

HEAVYWEIGHT CLASS — Merrell Solowin, Toledo, defeated Robtr Hopp, Purdue, 2-2, (overtime, 1-1; Referee's decision, 3-0).

FINALS

115-POUND — Terry Finn, Southern Illinois, pinned Roger Sebert, Iowa State, 1:20 of overtime.

123-POUND — Fred Powell, Lock Haven, Pa. State, defeated Howard Gangestad, Mankato State, 13.5.

130-POUND — Yojiro Uetake, Oklahoma, defeated James Hanson, Colorado, 5.2.

137-POUND — Mike Sager, Oklahoma, defeated Gary Wilcox, Michigan, 13.5.

(Continued on page 59)

RW Beauty Contest

By LEW ESKIN

ANN CASEY BREAKS BLONDE MONOPOLY



Lovely Ann Casey, winner in the third round of the RW Beauty Contest. Ann is highly talented as well as beautiful.

THE third round of the Ring Wrestling Beauty Contest has come to a close and the monopoly held by the blondes has been broken with a victory for dark haired lovely Ann Casey.

The Southern Belle from Mobile, won by a wide margin over Latin Lovelies, Margaret Garcia and Rita Cortez. In fact the top five vote getters were all brunettes. Princess Little Cloud and Bette Boucher rounded out the group.

The tall and shapely Miss Casey joined the two previous winners, Penny Banner and Judy Grable. This trio of beauties are ineligible to receive any more votes in the remaining rounds of the contest.

Votes have been cast for girls who have already won. These votes are wasted. Before making sure you vote for a gal who can use the vote.

With each round, the number of votes cast has increased and they have come from all over the world.

In the third round ballots were received from Canada, Sweden, Australia, France, England and New Zealand, as well as from members of the Armed Forces stationed overseas.

As the fifth round begins the votes in the fourth round have been arriving in the RW office. Let's keep the votes coming and continue the trend of each round drawing more ballots than the one preceding it.

With the Misses Casey, Banner and Grable selected as interim winners the contest already is rich in beauty and wrestling skill.



A newcomer to the U.S.A. is petite Kiyoka Seito, of Japan, who lays claim to the Japanese Women's title. Her Oriental beauty should give Contest Number Five a real boost.

OFFICIAL RING WRESTLING BEAUTY CONTEST BALLOT

MY VOTE FOR BEAUTY QUEEN OF THE MAT IS FOR

My name

Address

RWBC FIVE

Please send all votes to Ring Wrestling Beauty Contest Editor, **THE RING**,
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.



**RAY
STEVENS**

OFFICIAL WORLD RATINGS

Ring Wrestling Magazine Ratings are based on performance not only between issues of this publication but upon the overall records of the wrestlers. Performances and evidence of skills are the paramount guides. There's no possibility here of mistaking popularity for technical merit.

MEN

- 1—LOU THESZ
- 2—BRUNO SAMMARTINO
- 3—RAY STEVENS
- 4—SHAG THOMAS
- 5—THE DESTROYER
- 6—VERNE GAGNE
- 7—BOB "COWBOY" ELLIS
- 8—ANTONINO ROCCA
- 9—GORILLA MONSOON
- 10—GENE KINISKI
- 11—JOHN PAUL HENNING
- 12—JACKIE FARGO
- 13—LUTHER LINDSAY
- 14—EDDIE GRAHAM
- 15—CURTIS IAUKEA

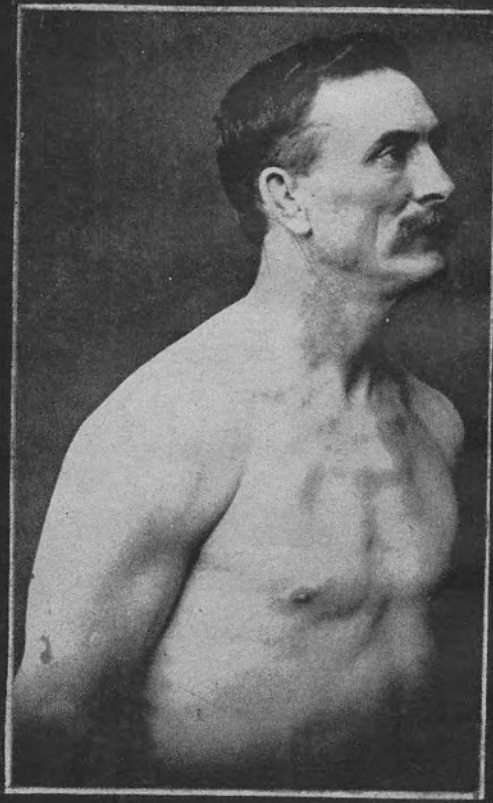
WOMEN

- 1—FABULOUS MOOLAH
- 2—RITA CORTEZ
- 3—JUNE BYERS
- 4—PENNY BANNER
- 5—KAY NOBLE
- 6—GEORGIA BROWN
- 7—DIANE BEAMON
- 8—KAREN KELLOG
- 9—EVELYN STEVENS
- 10—BETTE BOUCHER
- 11—JUDY GRABLE
- 12—BARBARA BAKER
- 13—FRAN GRAVETTE
- 14—ANDREA SWANSON
- 15—BRENDA SCOTT

TAG TEAMS

- 1—KURT and KARL VON BRAUNER
- 2—MITSU ARAKAWA and KINJI SHIBUYA
- 3—KILLER KOWALSKI and MONSOON
- 4—JACK and JIM DALTON
- 5—DICK AFFLIS and CRUSHER LISOWSKI
- 6—ART and STAN NEILSON
- 7—JOHN and CHRIS TOLOS
- 8—RAY and BUD OSBORNE
- 9—ARGENTINE APOLLO and DON McCLARITY
- 10—THE KENTUCKIANS
- 11—SKULL MURPHY and BRUTE BERNARD
- 12—JERRY and LUKE GRAHAM
- 13—RAY ANDREWS and ERIC POMEROY
- 14—IVAN and KAROL KALMIKOFF
- 15—HANS and MAX MORTIER

FARMER BURNS



PIONEER

INVENTOR OF TOE HOLD
DEVELOPED GOTCH
AND WAS MAT
MARVEL UNTIL AGE 73.

By Nat Fleischer

FARMER BURNS STARRED AS WRESTLER, TEACHER

COACHED FRANK GOTCH, DEVELOPED TOE HOLD AND MORE THAN ANYBODY ELSE BENEFITTED THE SPORT

OUT in Quail Valley, California, Robert Martin, an enthusiastic wrestling fan, resides with his folks. He is very much interested in the mat sport since his great uncle was Martin Farmer Burns, the developer of wrestling champions in a period when such stars as Frank Gotch and George Hackenschmidt flourished.

For many years Burns lived in Omaha, where he helped many young men break into the mat sport. Although he was dubbed "Farmer," he spent only four years of his entire career in that field.

For more than forty years Burns was engaged in professional wrestling as a contestant, manager, trainer or teacher. Most of the last years of his life were spent in teaching others the finesse of the mat.

Burns will be remembered as the man who trained Gotch, taught him the intricacies of the sport, and developed him into one of the leading, if not the greatest, of grapplers in America.

He induced Gotch to turn professional and taught him the toe hold, the mastery of which made Frank almost invincible. Wrestling owes much to Burns, for through his efforts, more so than those of any other individual, the mat game gained a firm hold in the middle west, where to this day, it is a leading sport.

He was instrumental in having the Amateur Athletic Union arrange intersectional competition and for a long time gave his services to the boys gratis. He also introduced wrestling in colleges and high schools and within a few years the Middle West was the most active center of wrestling in the world.

On his fiftieth birthday Burns engaged in a match with Oscar Wessam in Omaha, and pinned him twice. Following that feat he announced his retirement from competition. But that didn't stop him from continuing for many more years as an instructor and trainer. When he reached the age of seventy-three, he tossed the intercollegiate champion in 4 minutes in what was scheduled as an exhibition.

Burns often told how he had become a wrestler. Speaking at an affair given by Jack Curley, the wrestling impresario, Burns answered Jack's jibes by remarking:

"Jack laughs when he says I was a farmer. I sure was. I remember the day I first reached Chicago with a load of hogs. I had to wait about ten days before I could close my deal so I decided I would have to do something to keep busy.

"A wrestling show was on as part of the entertainment at the Chicago Fair and the promoter kept telling the public that anyone who could toss the star of the show within fifteen minutes would receive a reward of \$100.

"I walked up to the platform, tossed off my coat, pulled off my shirt and said that I would accept the chance. As in the case of many touring boxers of that era, wrestlers were paraded before the public as "invincibles" and would offer rewards to anyone in the audience who could linger a while.

"I tossed that fellow twice in less than ten minutes, then had to take on his partner. I pinned him, too, quickly. I received the \$100, sold my hogs and decided if I was that good I should turn to wrestling. That's when I ended my career as a farmer."

Burns was born on February 15, 1861, in Cedar County, Iowa.

He was one of a family of seven children. His father died when Martin was eleven.

Although a strong, sturdy youth, brought up in a farming sector, he didn't care much for that kind of life. He was athletically inclined and was attracted especially to wrestling, a sport in which he engaged with boys of his neighborhood.

As the years rolled along, he spent more and more time developing the toe hold.

By the time he was eighteen, he was a master of wrestling. His clean living, strength, and his bag of tricks, made him the kingpin in the middle west. Although Burns perfected the toe hold, the first to make use of it in professional matches was his pupil, Gotch.

Burns suffered his first defeat at the hands of Evan "Strangler" Lewis in 1886. The bout took place at Anamosa, Iowa, at a time when Evan was the terror of the mat world with his dread strangle hold. Burns suffered defeat after taking severe punishment.

Three years later, Burns, who by now had developed into a top wrestler and had mastered a good defense, saw an opportunity to avenge the defeat. He was in Chicago where Lewis and Jack Carkeek were offering \$50 to anyone who could stay fifteen minutes with either in catch-as-catch style. Burns agreed to face both the same night provided he were given \$100 if he lasted against both. This was agreed upon.

The event took place at the Olympic Theatre. Burns held each man to a draw and received his award. He appeared in the ring wearing his overalls and because of his appearance, the huge crowd dubbed him the "Farmer" and to his dying day, that was what he was called.

The fans clamored for a return bout, but Lewis declined the issue. However, six years later, in 1895, they faced each other again and though Burns was outweighed fifty pounds, his skill and speed prevailed.

Burns became the national champion and for a time was the best attraction in the country. Most of his matches took place in the Mid-West where he had a tremendous following and where he opened the famous "Farmer Burns' School for Wrestling."

He lost only seven matches out of a total of almost 6000. After his retirement, he travelled around the county fair circuit. He offered \$25 to anyone who could stay on his feet for fifteen minutes with him. He performed in 27 shows and faced 560 opponents.

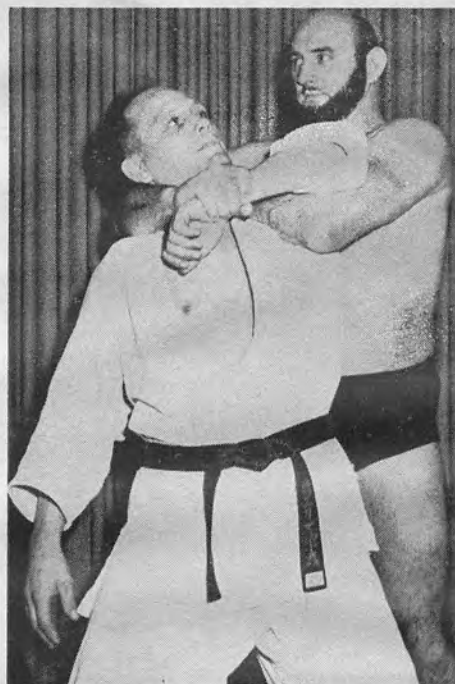
Burns lost his title in 1897 to Tom Jenkins, the Rolling Mill man. After Jenkins lost his crown to Hackenschmidt, Burns held Jenkins to a draw that lasted an hour and ten minutes, in Cleveland.

When Burns lost to Jenkins, he didn't lose the light heavyweight crown, which the Farmer also held. He defended that against Fred Beal in 1898 and lost. Beal became a special policeman, and was killed by bank robbers.

In addition to instructing Gotch in the finer points, Burns taught Jack Reynolds, a university wrestler who became the world welterweight champion.



Langley's Judo expert Charley Krippen, holder of a black belt, gives some pointers to beautiful Penny Banner before the matches get under way.



Judo expert Ed Elliot, of the Langley team, has a chance to use his skill to break a hold put on him by one of the "Mad Russians", who appeared on the show with the Judo team.

Pro Wrestling Show at Langley Plays To Full House

By Larry Malinowski

DESPITE a blinding snowstorm an overflow crowd of 1,867 spectators jammed the Langley Air Force Base NCO club on Feb. 28, for Stag Night.

A colorful show of professional wrestling was presented for club members and their guests. It was believed to be the first program of this type staged on the east coast at an NCO club.

Professional wrestlers who took part in the matches were Angelo Martinelli vs. Ivan Kamroff; Penny Banner vs. Cora Combs; and John Smith vs. Sid Jones. A judo exhibition was given by Charles Krippen and Ed Elliot of Langley's team.

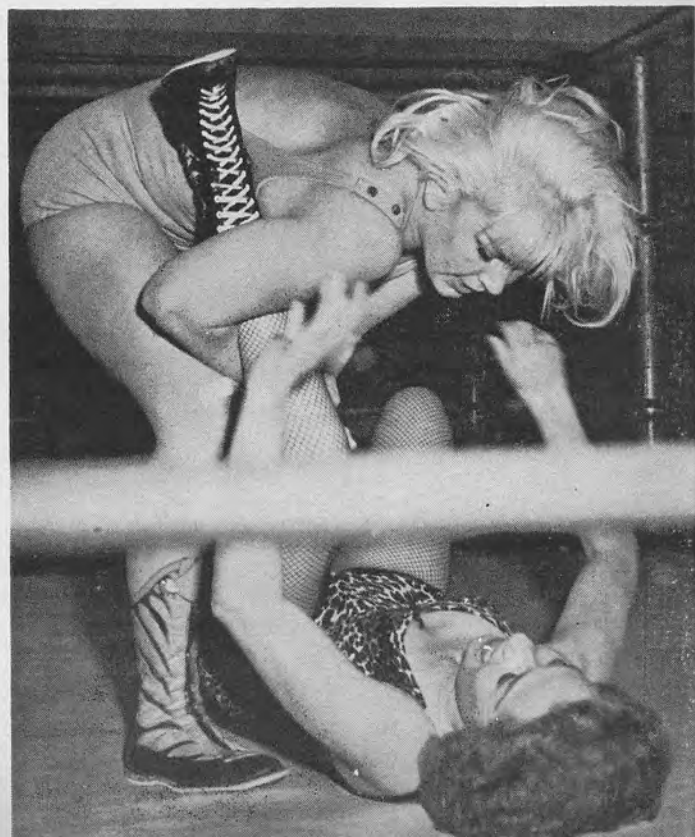
Winners of the matches were Ivan Kamroff, Penny Banner and John Smith. Ivan Kamroff and John Smith wrestle as a team under the name



The highlight of the evening's entertainment, especially for the servicemen, was the match between the Blonde Bomber Penny Banner and the Kentucky Red Head, Cora Combs. The match which was loaded with action was won by Penny, best two of three falls.

The above photo shows Cora with a head-lock on her blonde rival preceding the second fall, which was won by Cora. She used this hold, her pet, to good advantage through the match, but Penny was too fast for her.

Penny used her strength in forcing Cora's shoulders to the mat for the press that decided the third fall and the match, by placing a leglock on her that she was unable to break. The fans really enjoyed the girls, cheering their every move.



of the "Mad Russians."

During the matches it seemed as though the entire crowd was right in the ring the way they cheered their favorite grappling experts on to victory.

Any program which goes over according to schedule with a decent crowd can be called a success. But this program was without doubt an overwhelming success, and will probably have a return engagement at Langley.

While talking to the performers at a dinner which followed the exhibition Ivan Kamroff was telling me of the many places he has been in his career. He said, "I've wrestled in every state except Alaska, and in several countries outside the United States."

John Smith said, "I really felt like I belonged here at the club the way everyone treated me and with all the cooperation the club members gave me. I think I was more at ease because I felt that most of the spectators have seen me on the local television shows and knew what to expect in the ring. I'm looking forward to coming back and performing at Langley in the near future."

The pretty Miss Banner said, "The hugeness of the base is really impressive. For some reason it always frightens me when I'm slated for a Stag Night program.



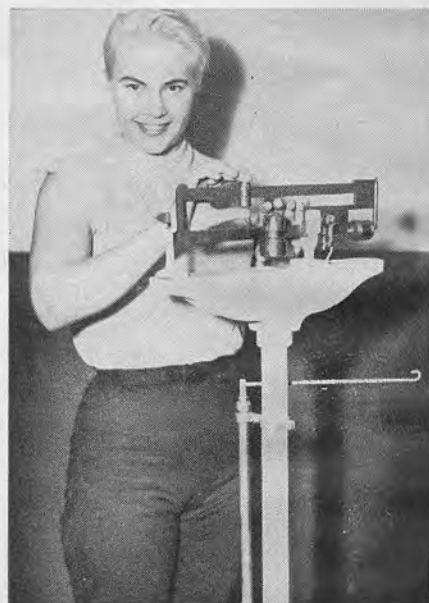
The author gets a lift from the "Mad Russians." John Smith (left) and Ivan Kamroff.

After tonight, though, I'll be looking forward to coming here again. The entire affair was handled in a professional manner and my impression of Air Force personnel is very favorable."

Penny added with a laugh, "Tonight I had a difficult time finding the club because of the snowstorm and the immensity of the base, and when I finally arrived at what I thought was the club I asked a gentleman outside, 'Is this the NCO club?' His reply was, 'Yes it is lady, but tonight is Stag Night and ladies aren't allowed in the club.'"



Elliot decides to see what he can do with lovely Cora Combs. But Cora shows him a thing or two, including this hip roll.



Penny gives out with a pretty smile at the weighing in ceremonies.

BLASSIE SUFFERS RARE DEFEAT

By NAT LOUBET



Fred Blassie, on the left, took first fall but Wright gave him a tough time, especially with damaging drop kick.

RING WRESTLING here presents most interesting action leading to a rare result—a defeat for Fred Blassie, the California marvel, by Bearcat Wright in a three fall struggle in Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles.

Blassie got the first fall, even though he had been hurt by a Wright drop kick. It looked like another Blassie night.

But much to the surprise of the big house, the Bearcat came back to win the second and third falls and dethrone Fred as the Pacific Coast boss of the mat.

Wright, 6 feet 7 and powerful, brought into play many of the points he had mastered as a boxer. His dad, Bearcat, Sr., was a very active heavyweight, who met Jack Dempsey, Jack Johnson and other leaders.

Wright says, "My dad had a restaurant in Omaha. I saw wrestlers come in and order the biggest, most expensive steaks in the place. They drove up in Cadillacs. I saw no boxers displaying similar evidence of prosperity.

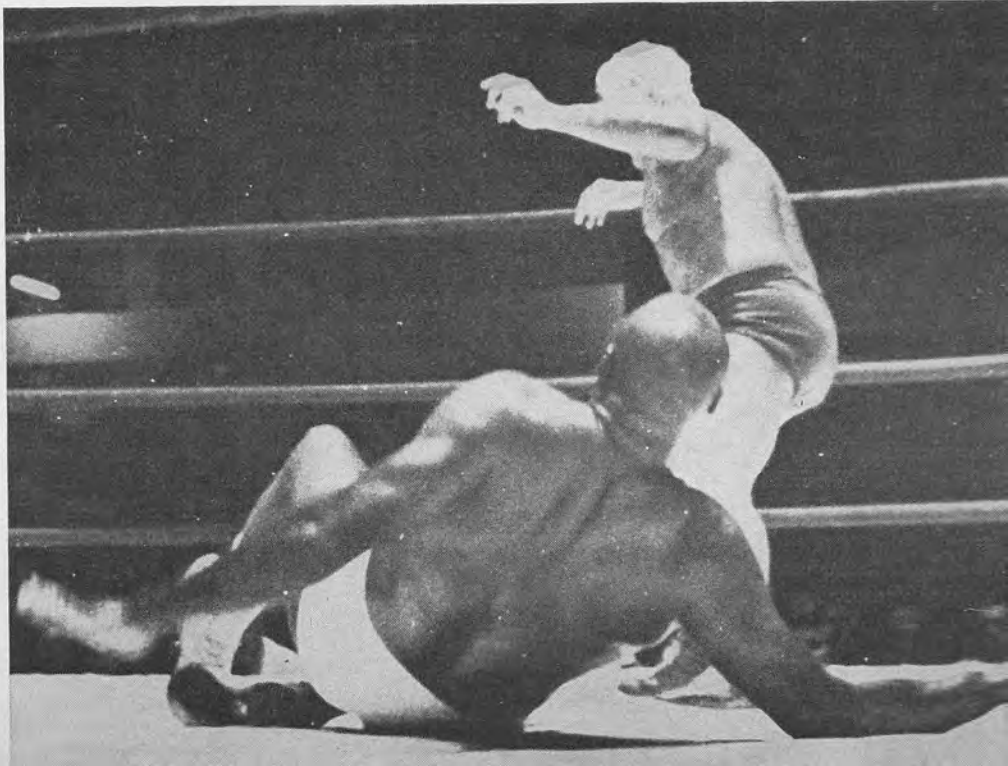
"So I made a decision. I went into wrestling, and also began to order big steaks around the mat circuit."

Bearcat's chief weapon is the lethal drop kick which he used so well in scoring his surprise victory over Blassie.



Blassie is putting the choker on Bearcat but he loses second fall.

Wright is on the deck momentarily but he comes back to gain another fall, and the belt.



PICTORIAL HISTORY OF WOMEN

Part III

By Dan Daniel

THE women's department of wrestling, like Topsy in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," just grew up. It merely happened. Now this once mere concomitant of a professional sport has grown into a tremendous feature in which a couple of hundred pretty, athletic and highly dedicated gals are involved in earnest professional activity which brings them splendid financial returns.

Considering that the female side of wrestling had to rely on self education, self development and self promotion its progress must be rated phenomenal, plus.

The male side of the mat game draws on college grapplers and football heroes, AAU and YMCA athletes, and the big school of over-size strong men in all walks of life.

The gals have no amateur competition. They have no national and Olympic tournaments. Most of them were all around athletes in high school. Some of them, physically endowed beyond the demands of the business office, jumped at the chance to become much bigger earners and virtually their own bosses.

In tracing the history of women's wrestling the writer ran into tremendous difficulties. Nobody ever had compiled a true, unvarnished story about the involvement of the gals with the half Nelson.

Interviews with veterans of wrestling who could tell all about Gotch and Hackenschmidt failed to bring out a useable sequence of events as regards the mat pretties.

Here we have the spectacular, pretty and highly effective Mildred Burke, who more than any other gal grappler helped the sport.

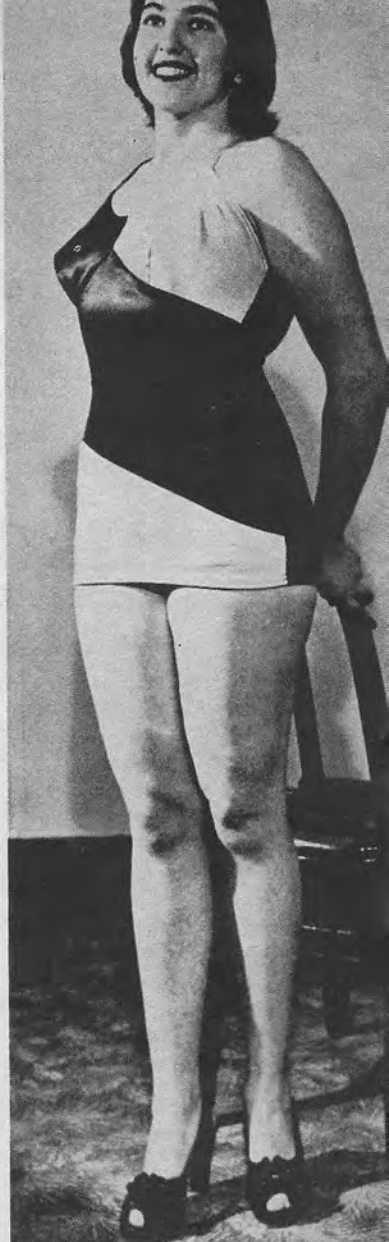
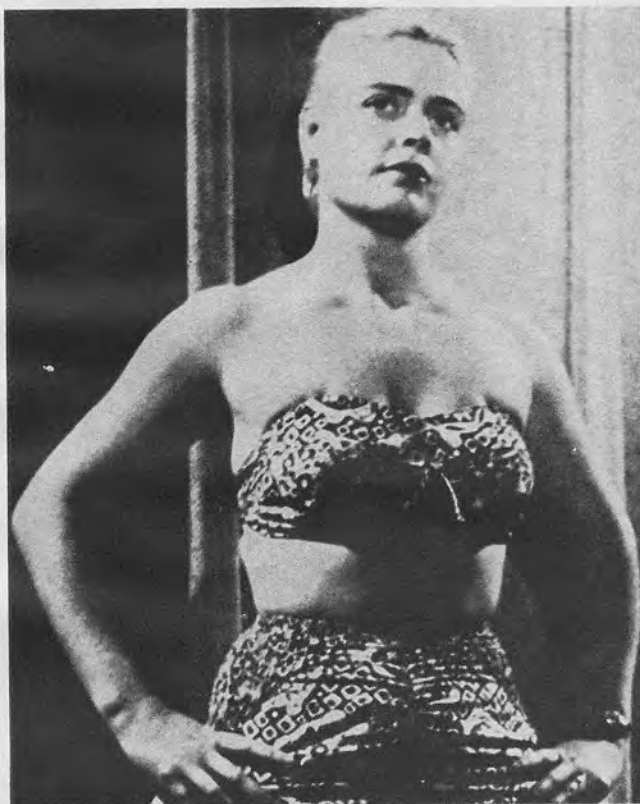




Norma Robinson is shown in a bathing suit type of wrestling dress, with good proportions.

Progress in style. Rosa Carlo has a vari-colored wrestling outfit. Her wrestling also had variety.

Still greater fashion progress, more daring. Here is blonde Corinne Cordero, showing lots of chest and midriff.



It was most difficult to arrive at facts even as recent as the years before the rise of Mildred Burke.

As I have pointed out, women's wrestling started out as a freak, a surreptitious adjunct of men's smokers, something they put on first as a sort of vaudeville act, in later years as preliminary to a dirty movie.

In this year 1964, women's wrestling is respected and respectable. The gals do very well financially, they are educated, serious, responsible people who are accomplished in wrestling techniques. They are in the 130-140 pound class, hard as nails, and, most of them, young.

No state should fear supporting women's wrestling. As to matches between women and men, I don't know if we are prepared for them. Close contact between

Jean Hogan, from Texas, borrowed her mat outfit from the style book of the beach.





Frances Palmer was the first gal grunter to bring a gem decorated cape into the ring. She also had looks.



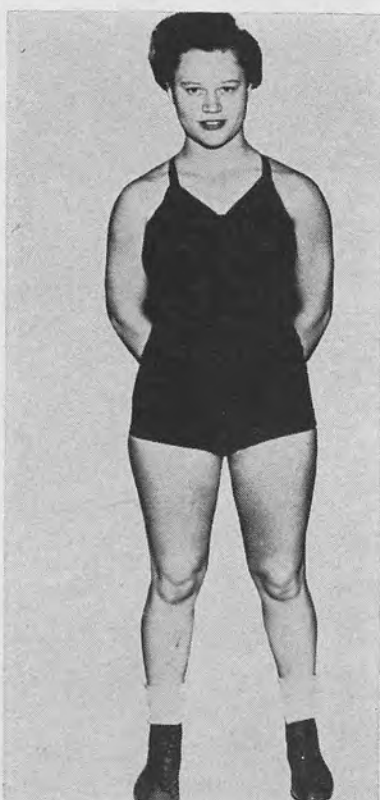
Carol Carota came into the ring with a smile the proper attire for a hard tussle, and the Gotsch toehold.



Betty Labushey was tall, well proportioned, with a Parisian hairdo which would invite a lot of trouble in 1964 competition.



Dorothy Stanton would appear to be too motherly for the ring. But she could wrestle. Note her wedding ring.



Rose Evans had the weight and the strength and could handle herself in the roughest company.



Clara Von Hoffman, who came here from Austria, was no Dresden doll once the bell rang.

the sexes is, to me anyway, of questionable value. It isn't needed. The gals are doing well among themselves, the men are prospering, too, and I would say, let them stay in their own departments.

My interviews with wrestling promoters, past and present, whose experience goes back as far as 30 or 40 years has impressed on me the fact that Mildred Burke did more for the women mat artists, and the public image of the fair grapplers, than any other female technician.

How good was Mildred as a wrestler? Most of the evidence among the veterans supports her overwhelmingly as the best. But some of the older gals who competed against her in her later years say that she was not the greatest, and give the palm to June Byers or Moolah.

One veteran said, "I don't want to get mixed up in this thing. A guy who sticks his nose into women's wrestling from the controversial standpoint is either grinding an ax or is just plain damphool. Not that controversy about men grapplers is much less dangerous.

"But let me say this, emphatically. I have seen every woman wrestler of prominence in the last half century and I tell you, without leaving even a slight opening for doubt, that Mildred was the greatest wrestler, the greatest influence for good and the source of the biggest impetus for recognition of women's wrestling both here and in other countries.

"I am surprised that nobody has published her story, and suggest that Ring Wrestling would be the proper medium for it. Get after her. She is living in easy retirement in Los Angeles and doubtless would cooperate with a magazine of the class of Ring Wrestling."

At age 37, Mildred still is in condition and could take good care of herself in fast wrestling company.

Miss Burke was the secretary of the late Billy Wolfe, in Columbus, Ohio. Before long Mildred was wrestling, and had become the wife of Billy.

When Mildred retired, she was making \$50,000 a year. This once spectacular income no longer excites wonder. There are quite a few gal wrestlers who do better than \$75,000, Rita Cortez, Moolah and Miss Byers among them.

Mildred was born in Coffeyville, Kansas, of which the great baseball pitcher Walter Johnson also was a native.

"I started to become an interior decorator," Mildred told Ring Wrestling some time back. "But wrestling got into my blood and one night I found myself making my debut in Bethany, Mo., before a vast throng of 296 customers.

"I later drew 15,000 in Boston and Philadelphia, 10,000 in Mexico City, and 5,000 in smaller cities in which such attendance at a sports event is noteworthy even in 1964.

"I would say that I wrestled 200 men.

Tricky men. Men who gave no quarter. It was rugged work.

"How many girl grapplers are there now? Well, maybe 150. They do very well. In that big field there are quite a few topnotch technicians. I would like to see your magazine stir up a match between June Byers and Moolah."

Mildred kept very busy. She had the stamina to pursue a programme of from three and to five matches a week, eight months a year.

She achieved her first big triumph in 1947, when she won the Mid-West Association tournament at Columbus. There were 15 entries and in the final Miss Burke defeated Edna Bancroft for the gold, gem studded belt.

Edna's three sisters all became ordained ministers in California. Her brother Louis was organist for Aimee Semple McPherson.

When Mildred broke into wrestling she weighed 150. In her prime she wrestled at 130 pounds.

Only once was Mildred beaten. June Byers pinned her in a condition match which Mildred says never was finished. She rates June, Moolah and Ella Waldek the 1964 class.

Delving into the past of women's wrestling we find that before Mildred came along there were no recognized champions and no official or even quasi-official methods for arriving at championships.

The pictures, many of them out of the vast collection of Jack Pfefer, show that there always was a certain insistence on looks, and that most of the gals embodied physical strength.

There was, for one, Norma Robinson. She filled a bathing suit comfortably. Another was Rosa Carlo, somewhat busty.

The sultry Rosa Cordero had plenty of equipment, and so did Jean Hogan, who came up from San Antonio, Tex.

Frances Palmer, Carol Carota, the French Betty Labushey, Chicago's Dorothy Stanton, chunky Rose Evans and Clara Von Hoffman, who came here from Austria, all contributed to the allure of a game which was destined to become a terrific adjunct of a flourishing world enterprise.

The gal grapplers are much beholden to the male contingent for mat techniques.

The females have developed no style of wrestling which might be called distinctive for their sex. They are not timid, they are not inclined to give away any breaks. It may be that under the surface they are not quite so fierce as some of the male villains. Feminine sympathy will come to the top, no matter.

In fact, a lot of the so called mean, mad, bad males of the mat are softies at the core.

The gals have copied the male tricks, nastiness, skills, foibles, freaks, quirks and methods.

Forget that Moolah is a woman and you



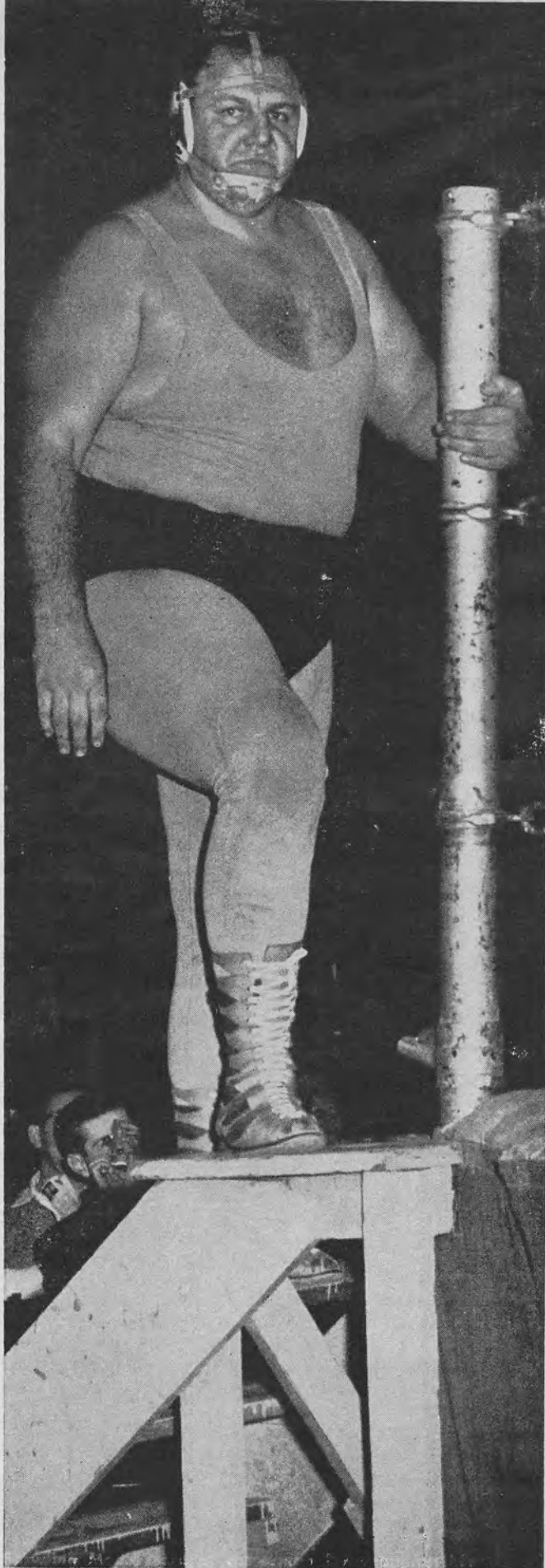
June Byers, current star, whom some regard as even the superior of Mildred Burke in mat technique.

will note close similarities between her wrestling and that of some of the most versatile men. Most of the gals who make the upper echelon have adaptability and has become the identifying mark of the New Wrestling.

There are no holds which have not been acquired with expertness by the gals.

In conclusion,—there is a tremendous interest in the Burke-Byers controversy. Is June a better wrestler than Mildred was at the height of her career? Is La Byers the all-time class?

This question is not going to be left hanging in mid-air.



CHOLAK HEADED FOR TITLE TUSSLE

GIANT WOODSMAN FROM MAINE CLIMBING FAST

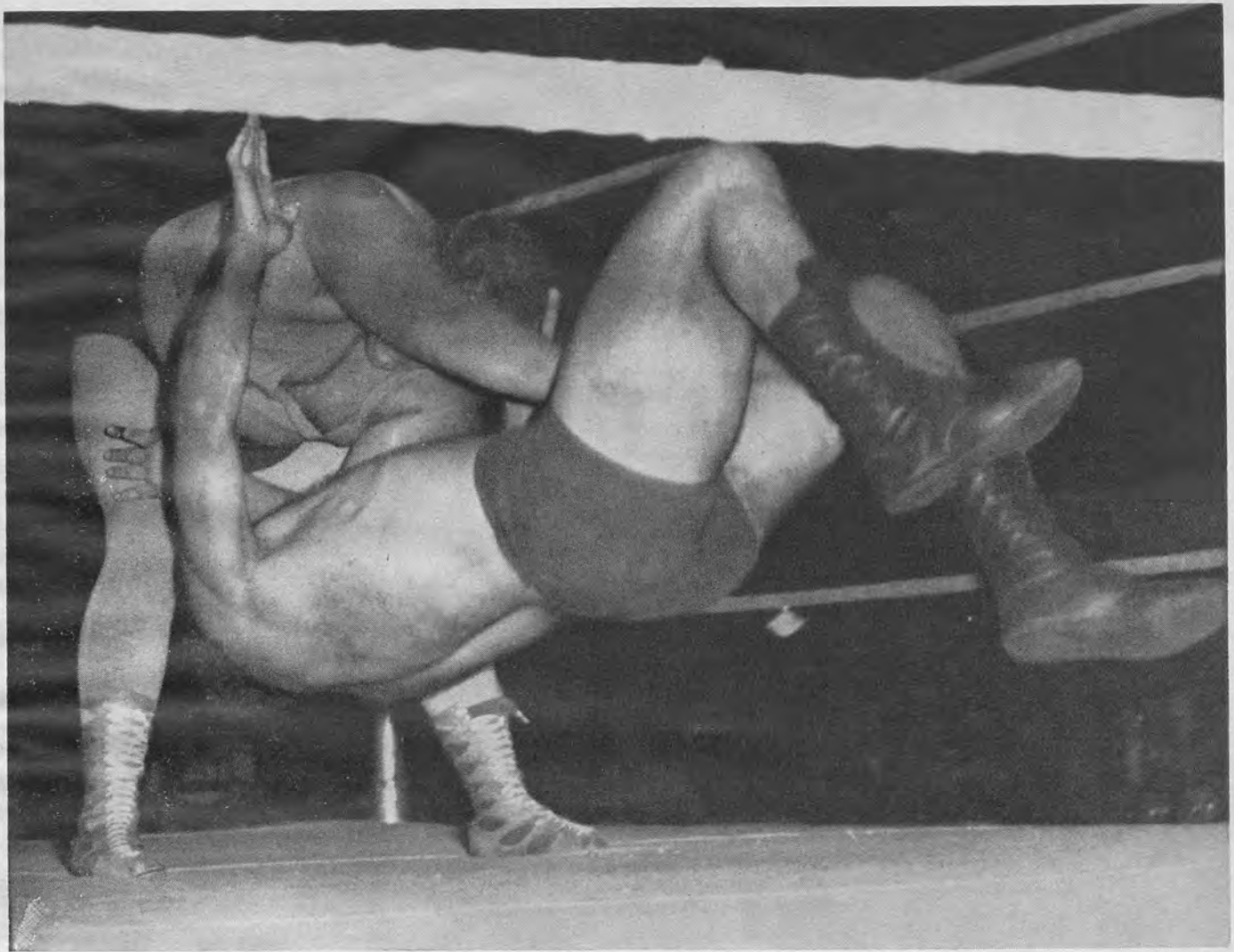
FROM the otherwise peaceful community of Moosehead, Maine, comes one of the rowdiest, raucous One-man Riot Squads who ever walked up the steps of an arena. He has made it known that he expects to push aside all opposition in his quest of the heavyweight championship.

He is the gigantic Golden Moose Cholak, 32 year old, 6'3", 340 pound mastodon, who grew weary of toiling in the lumber camps in Maine and decided to throw his weight around in the wrestling arenas.

While the life of a woodsman can be enjoyable if enough funds are taken in, Cholak decided that life could hold more for him. He had the wanderlust, and he was anxious to see what was on the other side of those hills in Maine.

He enjoyed most sports, with a leaning toward football, which he played from 1948 through 1950 at the University of

Scowling Moose sore at cameraman for snapping his picture.



**Story and Photos by
EARLE F. YETTER**

The Maine Moose is disposing of Ilio Di Paolo at Buffalo with a terrific body slam.

Wisconsin, where he studied philosophy and psychology. He also took up boxing and was the A.A.U. sectional champion in 1949 and 1950, won the Golden Gloves Championship in 1952.

While in service, Moose was the first All-Navy Wrestling and Boxing Champion in the same year, 1952. After his stint in the Navy, Moose had to decide what he would do for a livelihood.

In a visit to the West Coast, Cholak became acquainted with the late Joe Malcewich, who had launched himself in the sunshine state as a promoter following his retirement from competition.

Malcewich, who was a star back in the 40's, gave Moose every encouragement and advised Moose to become a pro grappler. Cholak was in good condition following his service in the Navy, so it did not require too long to obtain the physical edge he thought he would need as a pro wrestler. In 1953 Moose made the plunge.

He had a series of bouts on the West Coast, then saw action in the Mid-West, finally landing in Chicago, where TV exposure pushed him into the national limelight. His TV performances in the Windy City were followed week after week and he became a standout wrestler, coming up with victories over Fred Atkins and Jose Bettencourt.

The Moose is a tiger on the loose. He enters the ring with a large moose-head fastened over his own. When he gives out with a loud moose call, it is enough to scare the bejabbers out of fans at ringside. For this little by-play he gets plenty of cat-calls. But Cholak thrives on this treatment. It gets him into the mood to finish off his opponents in the quickest time possible.

Relying on his weight and power, Moose throws his opponents from pillar to post, slams them into the canvas, and endeavors to take the fight out of them by

using his ample brogans on any part of their anatomy. When their resistance is gone, Moose falls on his foes with all of his weight. This "Pancake Hold" generally is the clincher.

During his successful invasion of Chicago, Moose entered the office of Promoter Fred Kohler one day to collect his pay check. Cholak spoke up and said, "*I'm dissatisfied with the calibre of my opposition. I would be willing to meet any five guys you would select and I'd wrestle them all the same evening, just to show you I'm on the up and up.*"

"You're kidding," replied Kohler.

"No, I'm not kidding, I have never been more serious in my life and I mean what I say," retorted Cholak.

"Okay, I'll take you up on it, I'll match you with five different opponents to be met on the same night," replied Kohler.

As far as the writer knows, this is the only occasion when a wrestler has ever



Above, beef and more beef, with referee Pete Sacco in middle and loser Hans Schmidt at bottom. Below, Cholak kicks ropes in a tantrum against fans.



met five opponents in the same ring on the same evening.

Last year Cholak went on a tour of Japan and became the I. W. A. world champion when he defeated the late Rickidozan. Returning to Chicago the latter part of the year he took up where he left off. Later he planned an invasion of Eastern arenas.

Pedro Martinez now entered the picture and brought Cholak to New York State for a series of matches. In Buffalo, the big fellow had nine consecutive victories, including triumphs over Baron Gattoni, Johnny Barend and Jose Betten-court.

He suffered his first loss against The Beast in Buffalo when he refused to obey the referee's orders. Cholak has been matched with 7 foot, 311 pound Shohei Baba, the highly touted Jap, who, since his return from Japan, has been undefeated in New York State and Canada.

"I have met the greatest and best opponents that could be thrown in against me. I defeated Rickidozan in Japan for the I. W. A. world title and now I will not rest until Lou Thesz signs for a world title bout," Cholak told the writer.

While Cholak has met some of the better opponents in the East including The Beast and Hans Schmidt, some of his smaller opponents have given him the most trouble. Such foes as Larry Chene, Dickie Steinborn and Miguel Perez gave sparkling performances against Moose. Their ability to out-manuever Moose and keep away from trouble which he can hand out wholesale worked in their favor.

Cholak has proven his right to a world title bout. But he will not soon get the opportunity to meet Thesz for the world title and will have to wait while Lou fills commitments in all parts of the country.

Cholak's matches with Verne Gagne, Killer Kowalski, Pat O'Connor and Fred Atkins have given him the edge over the big list of contenders for the crown. Selection of a world title opponent is up to Thesz himself.

Two bouts which Cholak will remember for some time to come were Chicago matches against Larry Chene and Sweet Daddy Siki. Chene, the Detroit idol, is highly regarded in all parts of the country, especially in Texas, and when Lone Star state fans rave about a wrestler, he certainly has to have something special.

Although it required all of Chene's cunning to keep Cholak at bay, he did so with infinite finesse and won over every fan in the arena that night. Time after time, Chene gathered his waning strength and fought back with all the furor of a wounded leopard.

To gain a draw decision against an opponent who outweighed him by 120 pounds was a rare feat. Cholak agreed that Chene gave him about the toughest bout of his career.



Cholak on way to disqualification for butting The Beast with his headguard in Buffalo riot. Moose wouldn't let Beast return to ring.

When Sweet Daddy Siki squared off against Cholak, it soon became apparent that Siki was fighting mad for some reason. He started to throw punches from third base at the mammoth woodsman and when Cholak gave out with a few of his own, Siki went completely beserk.

He kept punching away with closed fists at Cholak and the giant withered in a corner, where Siki continued to belabor the fallen giant without a let-up. When Siki refused to step back and allow Cholak to rise, he was disqualified. It was a bout Cholak will remember for a long time.

The fans in Buffalo who are used to riotous affairs over the years also will long remember the Siki-Cholak war. It was one of the dirtiest, roughest brawls seen in a wrestling ring anywhere.

The surprising thing was that despite the ending, none of the crowd joined in the melee, being content to watch the action between the two giants without join-

ing in the fun themselves, something of an oddity for the rabid Buffalo wrestling gentry.

"When some of my opponents discover that I can assimilate a great deal of punishment, they get panicky and then try everything in the book to save their own hides. That is why Siki acted like a maniac in the bout with me, and violated the rules by using a closed fist, and was disqualified," Moose explained.

Not so long ago Moose was chided by sports commentator Chuck Healy during an interview over WBEN-TV. *"Why do you wear that head-guard in the ring?"* Healy asked.

"That head-guard is a legitimate article of wrestling equipment and I wear it to avoid cauliflower ears," replied Cholak.

"Yes, but you have been using the guard to butt your opponents," said the Buffalo sportscaster.

"Oh, no, if it appears that I am using the head-guard to butt an opponent, it must be an illusion. It is merely a protection for my ears," Cholak countered.

Be that as it may, it appears that Cholak is slowly but surely climbing in the realm of contenders for the world title. While it is not always apparent to the fans, Cholak admits that he uses psychology in some of his bouts and can guess what the next move of his opponent will be.

Moose is willing to admit that psychology has helped him to a better than average livelihood. *"With some of the adversaries you are called on to face these days you have no other alternative than to use your head, mentally,"* Moose explained.

There are many who recognize that Cholak is one of the storm petrels of a new wrestling regime and that more will be heard from the big grappler soon.

EUROPEAN WRESTLING



IT'S BOOM TIME IN EUROPE

By CHARLES MASCALL

At no time in all the whole colourful and flamboyant history of professional wrestling have the 'Drums of Success' boomed louder than they do to-day in Europe.

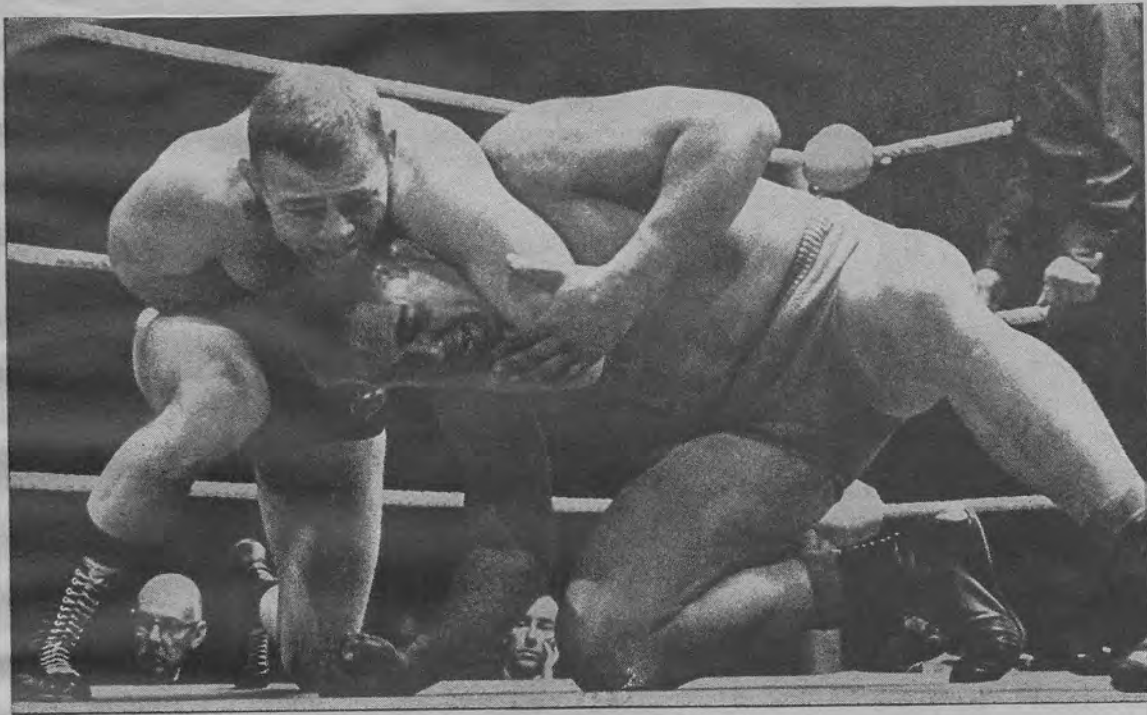
In the British Isles, where His Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh enjoys his wrestling, attendance gates in the popular sports of boxing and football continue to drop with alarming regularity.

Professional wrestling, governed and controlled by the Admiral Lord Mountevan's Rules is drawing the biggest gates in its history.

So great is the popularity of television wrestling on a Saturday afternoon — one hour only — with something like 8,000,000 people watching it, that small traders complain that most of their customers are staying away from their shopping.

Two of the best known by the television viewers are a couple of 163 pounders—the welterweight class in the British Isles—named Mick McManus, a former British champion, and, his nearest rival, "Mr. T.V." (the man you love to hate) Pallo. All

WRESTLING



Above left, Dazzler Joe Cornelius, with cross over leg lock on opponent and above, Hungarian Tibor Szakacs with head lock on New Zealand Maori Chief, John De Silva, in Royal Albert Hall. Contest won by the Hungarian.

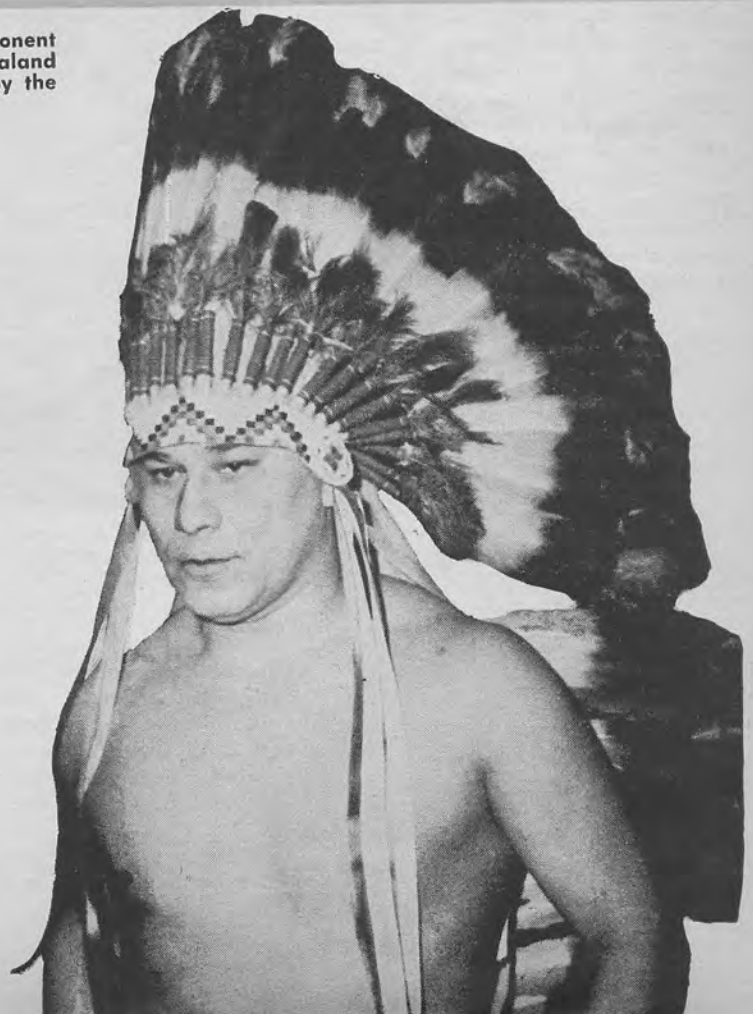
over the British Isles these two action-packed stars are outdrawing the huge behemoths of the mat.

Promoters of these popular telecasts are Joint Promotions Ltd—a non-profit making organization of which the major promoters are members. Under their orbit come the top wrestlers from Europe and overseas to combat the cream of the British wrestling world.

In continental Europe, the Germans and the Hungarians are a prominent force in the heavy-weight class.

From Hungary to the British Isles in 1956 came the "Freedom Fighter" from Budapest Tibor Szakacs, a lean lithe heavyweight, who eventually found sanctuary in England.

Earlier this year, His Royal Highness, Prince Philip, The Duke of Edinburgh, honoured professional wrestling by consenting to appear at a



Billy Two Rivers, veteran Mohawk Indian, wearing full tribe headdress, is a favorite in English rings.



Eric Froelich, German heavyweight from Einbeck, Germany, who has appeared in U.S. and is now doing well in European rings.

Royal Albert Hall tournament-promoted for cause of charity by Dale Martin Promotions Ltd of London—in aid of Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme Charity.

His Royal Highness consented to present the fabulous International Trophy to the winner of the principal heavyweight contest between the Hungarian Tibor Szakacs of Budapest, and, the giant-sized Maori, six-foot-four John Da Silva of New Zealand.

Watched by millions on the television screen, Tibor Szakacs took the best two falls in three from the gigantic Maori and received the handsome trophy from the hands of His Royal Highness.

One of the biggest of the Hungarian heavyweights is 300-pound Josef Kovacs of Budapest. Kovacs, former Olympic Games competitor in Helsinki, is best known among the men of European wrestling as the 'Butcher of Budapest.' It is said that the bull-like Kovacs headed one of the escape routes out of Hungary during the

'civil disturbances' there in 1956. Kovacs is currently wrestling out in South Africa.

Heavyweight of Europe, another Hungarian, Gedeon Gidea, is a veteran ring general but one of the past masters of the 'suplex' hold that the great Sandor Szabo once made famous in the United States. Gidea has won many tournaments throughout Europe since the war. Not many wrestlers in Europe have a greater technical knowledge that this astute veteran from Budapest.

It's a long time since the late Jack Curley, the New York impresario came to Europe and searched it thoroughly for unique foreign stars. Not many American promoters do that to-day. More's the pity, 'cause Europe today produces the greatest ring stylists in the world in every possible weight class.

Although France and Spain do produce their share of talented little men, in Germany, under the Herr Gustle Kaiser banner, the emphasis is on heavyweights and the entrants in his famous International Tournaments held throughout the Rhineland are big men.



One of the all-time great champions, reported to have recently retired, Bert Assirati, the Britisher.

One of the best in Germany, at the present time, is the Berlin 'globe-trotter' Seigfried Schultz, a six-foot-six German heavyweight who is currently wrestling out in South America. Twenty-seven years old, Schultz belongs to the new Germany and is a magnificent athlete.

Another German world traveller is Axel Dieter, a former member of the Foreign Legion in North Africa. Dieter comes from

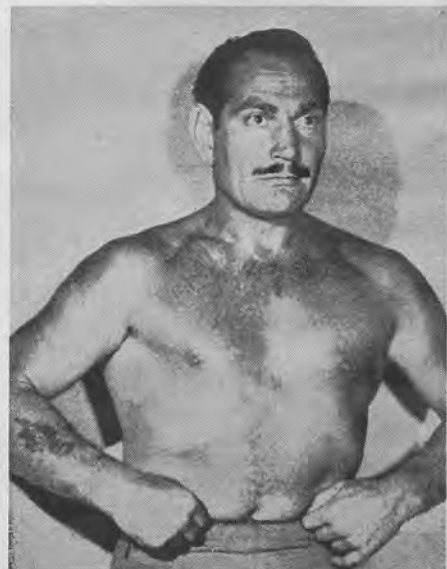


One of the top names in Europe is that of the Budapest, Hungarian, Gedeon Gidea.

Berlin as do Eric Koltschak and Fritz Mueller, eight times amateur champion of Germany. Koltschak, a shrewd ringman, has wrestled all over Europe and North Africa.

Lighter wrestlers from the Spanish-speaking South and Latin American countries get a big reception in the vast Spanish bull-rings, but, the past summer the biggest crowds to watch wrestling in the open air was in Ancient Greece, home of a particular style of wrestling.

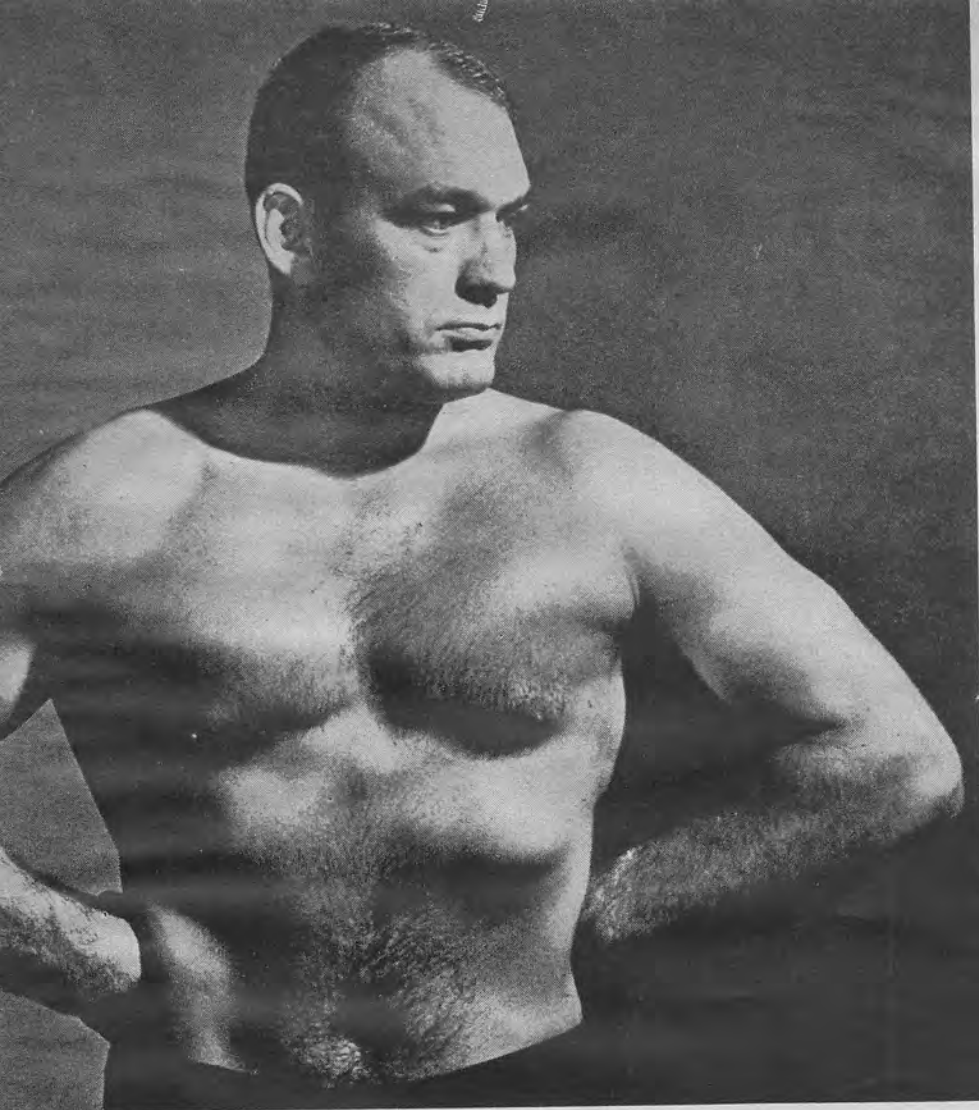
Leading star in Greece is Andreas Lambrakis, a one-time heavyweight champion of Greece, who has been facing opposition from all over the world. Names like the masked "Zebra Kid," the 300-pound George Bollas from Warren, Ohio, sent the box offices attendances up to astronomical fig-



Eric Koltschak, veteran heavyweight from Berlin, Germany, who fought in the Foreign Legion.



The giant from Trinidad, B.W.I., a star of European rings, Ray Apollon.



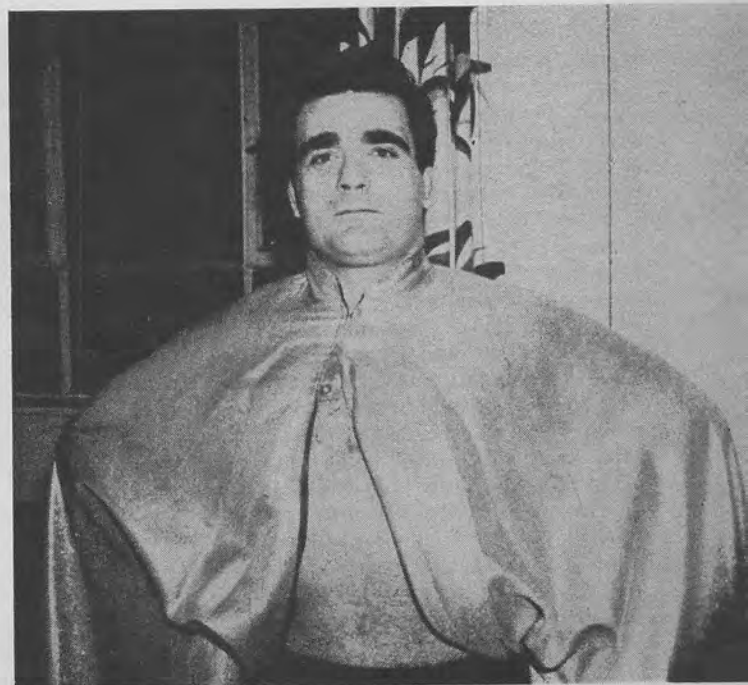
Left: Durban, South Africa's Willem Hall, is a master of tactical wrestling and is well liked in Europe's rings. Below: George Kidd, called world lightweight champion, as he looks when bout begins.



offices attendances up to astronomical figures. It was said that Bollas, the gigantic American, outdrew and broke the records set years ago by Jimmy Londos, the "Golden Greek."

When an eye injury forced the retirement of Bert Assirati, legendary giant of British wrestling for over twenty years, the mantle of the British Heavyweight champion fell around the shoulders of lithe Billy Joyce, a 'move master' from Lancashire.

Joyce, who prowls around the ring like a big cat on the move is one of the cleverest heavyweights of all time in Europe. 'Tis said of him, that in the ring, on the mat, he's usually three moves ahead of his opponent. Billy Joyce, Wigan-born and Wigan-trained, may not have the savageness of an Assirati, but, in the complicated science of wrestling, he stands even greater than the fabulous Bert Assirati.



Another photo, this posed, of the "Dazzler", Joe Cornelius, a popular heavyweight in London, as he waits to enter the ring.

(Continued from page 53)

Each British champion—from the lightweights (154 pounds) to the heavyweights—owns a Lord Mountevans Gold Belt which he defends periodically against any challenger who thinks that he has a better claim to the belt.

Admiral Lord Mountevans—'Evans of the Broke', a British Naval Hero of World War I—helped to frame the rules which carry his name, and, thanks to their strictness, professional wrestling in Europe where these rules are in force is enjoying a 'boom time' that has never been equalled.

From all over the universe to Europe come the wrestlers of every weight division. Not all of them are the highly-publicized American glossy magazine 'glamour boys' though Lou Thesz, the 'Old Master' stormed through European rings back in 1957 on a world tour. Another American, a favourite visitor to Europe is Zivko "Lucky" Simunovich, the Yugo Slavian who lives out in Honolulu when he's not globe-trotting. And, let's not forget Jack Bence, the heavyweight star who has made several successful trips to Europe and is always among the big favourites. Bence has a style that goes down well all over Europe.

Wildest and most unruly of all Britain's heavyweight class is a majestic-looking bewhiskered Scottish giant named Ian Campbell, the kilted 300-pound Official Heavyweight Champion of Scotland. Campbell should be no stranger to Americans, he has barnstormed there and got a lot of his wrestling 'know how' from Buddy Rogers, the former world champion. Rogers is pretty tough, says Campbell with some praise. No doubt some of Buddy's toughness rubbed off on the bewhiskered Scottish giant who has most of Scotland behind him in any title quest.

In any popularity poll, conducted by the fans of British wrestling, right near the top you'll find the name of a real 'glamour boy' one "Dazzler" Joe Cornelius, a Londoner, who, in one of his first contests, "jumped" the ring to challenge the legendary Bert Assirati to a mat duel. Assirati won but the name of Joe Cornelius was to become even greater in popularity than any other English heavyweight, past or present.

Frequent visitor to the British Isles is Billy Two Rivers, a heavyweight Mohawk wrestler from the Caughnawaga Red Indian Reservation near Quebec, Canada. There's little doubt that the fact that he is a Red Indian with a Mohawk hair style has helped to make him one of the favourite stars in Europe. He uses a 'chop' attack which he calls a 'tomahawk chop.'

Last time Two Rivers flew into London he got the 'V.I.P.' treatment at London Airport—a welcome that must have made Buffalo Bill Cody, the old plainsman turn in his hallowed grave. From a ringside survey most of the popularity of Bill Two Rivers comes from the admiration of the

younger generation.

In Scotland there's a lightweight with class. He's George Kidd of Dundee, an amazing escapologist who has held his championship against the threats of all comers since 1950 when he won it in his native town.

Strange is this question of a lightweight champion being one of the finest scientific wrestlers in Europe. Years ago it was held proudly by New York's Grand Old Man George Bothner, who, like Scotchman Kidd—who weighs 154 pounds—loved the idea of pitting his mental ring ability against any challenger.

Willem Hall the former 'Mr. X.'—the famous masked man of South African wrestling several years back is one of the popular heavyweights who enjoys wrestling in Germany and Austria. Hall, a one-time Springbok rugby player and a big time name out in South Africa, is a textbook ring general. He enjoys a good hold and counter hold contest and has stood his ground well against the best heavyweights in Europe. When he's not in ring battling the 'big boys' of Europe you'll find Hall training in some gymnasium. He's that kind of a wrestler.

Another Springbok, who has found fame in Europe and has a wide following of fans is twenty-eight year old Gerry De Jager, literally the fastest man in the heavyweight class. A 'dropkick' specialist, his feet has pounded the likes of Ski Hi Lee, the giant 6'8" Texan to the mat. "Jumping" Joe Savoldi may have perfected this weapon of attack back in the 'thirties but De Jager is the absolute master. De Jager, a Boer, looks forward to an American tour at a future date, with his 'tag team' partner bearded Frikki Alberta, a fellow countryman.

Currently one of the big 'European wrestling idols' is the six foot four Prince Kumali, a giant from British Guiana who



One of the top drawing attractions in England is Doctor Don Steadman, who claims the British Empire heavyweight title. He is a clever and capable matman.



One of the new faces on the female side in European wrestling is Olivia Mangho of France. Olivia, a strong and aggressive grappler, has been winning matches and fans on her appearances.

is better known in the Far East and Africa than he is in his native land.

Kumali, in a native head-dress, is a former university student who built his phenomenal strength weight lifting. Traveling about the world he has had many strange and unusual experiences, including a fight for his life against a poisonous snake in the Far East.

One of the strongest heavyweights to put in an appearance in the German tournaments this year is the Trinidadian Ray 'Golden' Apollon, a man of tremendous strength whose single arm body drop across the knee has marked the finish of many a hard fought ring battle.

Yes, whilst America may have flamboyant wrestling spectacles, exhibitions of strength coupled with strange personalities, over here in Europe basic catch as catch can wrestling basks in spotlight of popularity and prosperity.

INDIANAPOLIS NEWS

By Bob Utter

Hail the new Champs!

A couple of guys who have been knockin' around the cauliflower circuit for the past 15 or 16 years, meeting and defeating the best, finally won the jack-pot prize.

Mike and Doc Gallagher, from Bayonne, N.J., weighing 230 and 235 respectively, defeated the Scotts, George and Sandy, before 4,500 at the North Pennsylvania St. Armory in Indianapolis, to win a version of the world's tag championship.

Special referee Rudy Kay, after being punched five times by George Scott, ruled a disqualification after 4:32 of the third fall. Mike Gallagher won the first frame in 5:48 from George Scott after a series of judo chops. George Scott took the second stanza from Doc Gallagher after 2:28 of brawling. Scott used a sleeper.

In the tournament semifinal, the Gallaghers beat Moose Cholok and the Caveman. The Scotts eliminated Cyclone Negro and the Alaskan.

Other results: Cholok-Caveman defeated the Fabulous Godos; Gallaghers won over the Scufflin' Hillbillies; Negro and the Alaskan flopped the Lawman and Rudy Kay; Scotts beat the Kentuckians and the Fabulous Godos notched Bobby Clark and Calvin Pullin.

The previous week saw the Gallaghers win over the Alaskan and Cyclone Negro before an estimated 4,000 wild-eyed spectators.

The Gallaghers were declared the winners when the Alaskan could not continue after being flopped by Mike Gallagher.

George and Sandy Scott, along with the Lawman, teamed to defeat Angelo Pofo, Moose Cholok and Big Bill Miller in a special six-man tag semifinal. Other results: Sweet Georgia Brown defeated Betty Spencer; Pofo pinned Sandy Scott; George Scott downed Miller and Cholok went over the Lawman.

HAWAII

By Connie Remigio

Curtis Iaukea, U.S. heavyweight champion and holder of the WWA belt and Hard Boiled Haggerty grappled to a bloody draw in Honolulu. The first fall was scored by Haggerty when he applied the claw on Iaukea in 7:35. Iaukea then made Haggerty submit with his bear hug in 4:40. The match was short lived because the end came when both men were counted out side of the ring where Haggerty applied his claw on Iaukea. The result was six stitches for Iaukea.

Chief Billy White Wolf and Nefi Maieva won the tag team match from the Masked Executioner and Shoulders Newman. The Masked Man took the first fall in 18:20 with a claw on White Wolf. Then Newman was disqualified for using karate on Maieva. Maieva wins the final fall with head butts on Newman in 6:20.

The special event between the team of Cowboy Cassidy and Fuji Fujiwara against Lucky Simunovich and Lord Blears resulted in a win for the Texan and the Japanese duo. Cassidy applied a neck breaker on Blears for the first fall in 16:33 and Simunovich body slammed Cassidy to even the count in 6:45. Fujiwara then used chops on Simunovich to win the third and deciding fall in 4:30.

Gil Ane and Al Lolotai drew in the opener. The Battle of the Claws was the inevitable result of the question who has the better claw Haggerty, or the Masked Executioner?

Taking the initiative the Masked Man applied his claw to win the first fall in 14:28 after which Haggerty retaliated with elbow smashes when he discovered he couldn't apply his claw on the Masked Man's abdomen. Then both men applied claw holds and refused to let go or give up until the referee was forced to rule a draw in 4:30.

White Wolf and Blears won from Tosh Togo and Fujiwara in a tag team match while Billy Scott lost to Shoulders Newman with a backbreaker in 10:55.

PHILADELPHIA PINS

By Bob Weckesser Jr.

This is the first of many columns on wrestling in Philadelphia. The last card was staged at the Philadelphia Arena. Promoter Ray Fabiani gave us a fine mat show. The opener, a real exciting one, paired Miguel Perez against Boris Malenko. They fought 30 minutes, to a draw.

In the second match, Tony Marino, fast becoming one of the favorites in the Quaker City, won a real tough one over Frank Martinez in 15:24 with a bridge. In the opening minutes, Frank pulled every dirty trick in the book and the ref had just counted for a break. It looked like Tony wasn't even going to get started, but Tony roared back to give Martinez a taste of his own tactics before pinning him.

In the Special Attraction Don McClarity, the sensational young grappler from Omaha, and Gorilla Monsoon, 357-pound hunk of man were both disqualified and their bout declared No Contest. Compared to Frank Martinez's tactics, these guys did nothing! You couldn't tell who had the upper-hand, the time was so short.

The next match, the big one, was between Bobo Brazil, Philly's best-liked wrestler, and Hans

Mortier. The match started with a test of strength. After numerous kicks, punches and coco-butts, Hans got his Guillotine (full-nelson) on Bobo. Bobo broke out of it, only to be caught in it again. Bobo escaped again and maneuvered Hans into an abdominal stretch. Hans then hit Bobo in the shin to escape. Bobo was mad now. He body-slammed Mortier a few times and pounced on him for the pin in 14:40. This was one fall, to a finish.

But the action wasn't over quite yet. As Bobo was leaving the ring, Dr. Jerry Graham and his brother, Luke, who were scheduled for the next bout, came out early. Bobo and Jerry exchanged a few heated words. Then Jerry picked up a chair and started after Bobo. Bobo took the chair from the Doctor and gently slammed it on Jerry's head, producing a very messy cut. Jerry then grabbed the mike and yelled and screamed and challenged Brazil to a match. This by play finally over the tag bout started.

The match pitted Dr. Jerry Graham and "Crazy" Luke Graham against Argentine Apollo and Pedro Morales. The wild first fall went to the Grahams over Apollo in 12:40. Apollo was hurt and needed repairing.

Bobo Brazil came out during the rest-period to accept Jerry's earlier challenge.

The second fall went to Apollo, who was able to continue, over Luke in 2:46 with head-scissor and a few drop-kicks and a press. The third fall went to Dr. Jerry over Morales with a piledriver and a press in 4:09.

The final match was a quickie. It was originally scheduled as Cowboy Bill Watts vs. Klondike Bill. Bill came out with Rocky Cookson. It was announced that Bill had injured his eye and couldn't wrestle. So Cookson was substituted. All it took was two bulldog headlocks, and Bill Watts had his man in 1:15. A crowd of 4,216 witnessed the action.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA WRESTLING

By Robert Murillo

Ray Stevens defeated Don DeNucci to regain his United States A.W.A. heavyweight championship belt.

Newcomer Dick Steinborn has been campaigning in Northern California rings. Dick came down from Canada where he lost a rough match to Crusher Lisowski in Winnipeg, but since he came to California he is undefeated and he even scored a win over highly rated Ray Stevens in a non title match at Sacramento. Dick says he can't wait until he gets Stevens in the ring again.

Wrestling fans have been writing in to promoter Ray Shire asking him to give Pepper Gomez another chance at Stevens. So far he has beaten Stan Nelson . . . Rip Collins . . . Pampero Firpo

Mike Paidousos . . . Jack Dalton . . . Stan Neilson . . . Robert Duranton . . . Art Neilson . . . The Masked Spoiler . . . Kalu Kolney . . . Big Ed Miller.

Pepper Gomez and Jose Lathario are still holders of the AWA tag team championship, they won the title from Art and Stan Neilson. Another tag team that claims the same title is Dick The Bruiser and Reggie Lisowski who claim the title around the Minneapolis area. Karl Von Brock is (Alias Rock Hunter) former tag team partner of Rip Hawk a hated villain in the East. The feared Japanese Kinji Shibuya is coming back to San Francisco to wrestle. He scored a major upset over Gene Kinski in Vancouver, B.C., last time he was in San Francisco he cut down Joe Scarpello with judo chops.

GOTHAM PARADE

By Fred Rubenstein

Wrestling from Sunnyside Garden is off the air. The new home of the Rocca group (Continental Wrestling Alliance) is the Sports Center in Bay Ridge, B'klyn. The show is aired over Channel 9 in N.Y. every Tuesday from 9:30 to 11 p.m.

RINGSIDE RESULTS:

Lenny Montana lost to Argentina Rocca; Rubberman Johnny Walker topped Karl Von Hess; Ray Rosa copped the N.Y. Challenge Cup from Pepe Figueroa; Adolf Von Hess lost out to Rocca; WWWF king Bruno Sammartino beat 350 pound Dr. Jerry Graham in Madison Sq. Garden. Here's how it went:

Both men looked for an advantage during the opening 5 minutes of the bout. Graham then kicked and gouged the stricken champ. Finally Graham proceeded to mount the top ropes for a knee leap which was an obvious attempt to maim Sammartino altogether. Graham missed and fell on his ample latanza. The referee then counted out the good doctor who had rolled out of the ring.

WASHINGTON, D.C.:

Vince has continued to bring the best in wrestling to the D.C. citizens.

World King Bruno Sammartino triumphed over Gorilla Monsoon; tag team kings Argentina Apollo & Don McClarity topped Frank Hickey & Rocky Cookson; Don McClarity beat Crazy Luke Graham; Cowboy Bill Watts scored over Baba the giant by a disqualification; The Shadow topped Tim Woods; Watts over Cookson; Sammartino over Hickey; Sammartino over Kowalski; Sammartino over Jerry Graham (what a champ!); Chuck Martoni beat Hickey; Boris Malenko lost to Arnie Skoaland.

Who will be the first tag team to have Beatle haircuts?

DETROIT PROMOTERS CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

By Jack Waina

When wrestling promoters Jim Barnett and Johnny Doyle arrived on the Detroit scene five years ago, they astounded local sports experts when 16,226 fans pushed and shoved their way into the Olympia Stadium for the sum of \$40,394, to watch a card headed by Angelo Pofo and Wilbur Snyder.

Critics were still not convinced and expressed a feeling that their success would be short lived. Previous promoters had tried and failed. Not since the days of the great Jim Londos, some thirty years ago, did the sport flourish in the Motor City.

Their idea was to give the fans what they wanted, plenty of action and thrills and outstanding performers. They brought in such talent as Lou Thesz, Buddy Rogers, Lord Athol Layton, Dick The Bruiser, Fritz Von Erich, Edward Carpentier, Bobo Brazil, Ray Stevens, Ray Stern, Argentina Rocca, Bearcat Wright, Killer Kowalski, Pat O'Connor, Don Leo Jonathan, Vern Gagne, Cowboy Bob Ellis and Wilbur Snyder to mention just a few over the years.

During this time there have been 85 shows staged at the Olympia and Coco Arena by the two promoters. They have attracted 847,579 fans who paid an incredible gross of \$2,125,432, to watch the fun. This is an average attendance of 9,971 fans and an average gross of \$25,005.

On January 28 and February 27, 1961—two of the largest current day crowds ever to attend an indoor sporting event in Michigan, 16,852 and 16,362 turned out at the Olympia to watch the Bruiser and Bobo Brazil engage in two battles. It is estimated that thousands of others were turned away because of fire regulations.

The largest gate ever came in April of 1960 at the Olympia when The Bruiser and Hercules Ramato met before a crowd that paid \$43,578. As a matter of fact they have had five gates in excess of \$40,000, mark.

The largest crowd thus far for the 1964 season was on January 18th when Lord Layton battled the 7 foot lap, The Giant Baba. They brought out 14,523 fans who paid \$34,248, to watch the match.

TO: RW

By G. A. R. Brodie

Dear Sir,

Many congratulations for your excellent magazine which has been well received by most fans in Britain. I thought that some of your readers may be interested to hear of their favourites who are at present grappling in rings on this side of the Atlantic.

KENNY ACKLES, BILL TORONTOS (CHICAGO), JOHNNY KOSTAS (the Golden Greek) and GORDON NELSON (MANITOBA) are other well known grapplers who have been doing well. KOSTAS has completed a tour of Europe and is now paying British fans another visit.

CON PAPALAZAROU who holds a version of the World Junior Heavyweight Championship is campaigning in our rings after a successful tour of Australia. He has established himself with British crowds although he bowed to the sensational Anglo-German from Manchester HANS STREIGER in a very exciting contest.

Frenchmen appearing in our rings at the moment are ANDRE BOLLET who toured the States a couple of years ago and ANDRE DRAPP who has just returned to Europe following a sensational visit to North America.

There is no doubt, however, that the greatest news of recent months is that former World Champion BUDDY "NATURE BOY" ROGERS has signed with JOINT PROMOTIONS for forty contests in this Country. He is expected to arrive next fall. He has a great reputation among many fans in this Country and his visit should be the greatest event since LOU THESZ toured Britain in 1957.

MATSIDE BOSTON

By Mike Marley

Promoter Tony Santos is in California on a scouting trip. Mat fans in Beantown just love Golden Boy Dupree who is a clean, scientific wrestler.

Lil Abner, hillbilly matman, wrestles barefoot. Arena regulars predict a rosy future for Abner. Abner has scored wins over such veterans as Gypsy Joe. Whenever Gypsy Joe enters the squared circle fans chant, "Gypsy's a bum." New boxing heavyweight king, Gaseous Cassius Clay may turn to grappling after he hangs up his gloves. Clay's fan club may be reached at 1144 Comm. Ave., Boston, Mass. 02134. All letters to the CCFC should be accompanied by a self-stamped addressed envelope.

RESULTS: BOSTON ARENA ANNEX—Rita Cortez defeated Fabulous Moolah; Golden Boy won over Cowboy Cal West; Newcomer Gene Dundee beat Cowboy Ronnie Hill; Gypsy Joe defeated Lil Abner; Bambi Ball beat vivacious Bette Boucher, and in a midget girl's bout, Baby Doll Chery defeated Darlin' Dagmar.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT



New England Promoter Tony Santos presents a check to Richard Cardinal Cushing after a recent wrestling show staged by Tony for one of the Catholic Charities. Santos, like most wrestling promoters, stages many benefits for worthy causes throughout the year.

A new fad has been gathering steam in the U. S., that of women wrestling. Controversy rages between the exponents of the alleged gentler sex exposing their hidden talents at producing mayhem and their opponents who feel that our wives, sweethearts and sisters belong behind typewriters, in kitchens or nurseries, but not in the ring.

One of the home bodies recently wrote that he was getting bored with sitting at home with the kids, doing the housework and cooking, only to have his wife come home from the ring exhausted, to turn on television and roll into bed to build up her corpuscles for the next day.

"What am I to do?" stated this muchly abused spouse. (Ed. Note: Get a girl friend?)

All of which brings us to the newest state to get these merry madcaps of the ring, Michigan, which had not had women wrestling for some twenty-five years and now has them once again.

Championships have been having a gay old time with Lou Thesz and Bruno Sammartino retaining their thrones through thick and thin while other crowns have been flitting the light fantastic. Eddie Graham has had his ups and downs but is still the Florida champ . . . Don Duffy has acquired the brass knuckle title and Don Arnold has won the Arizona crown from Patterson.

A version of the U. S. heavyweight title is being claimed by Curtis Iaukea, who is also the holder of the WWA belt . . . Ray Stevens defeated Don DeNucci to regain the A.W.A.'s U. S. crown and Billy Varga is still holding out strong as the West Coast U. S. champ . . . Fred Blassie is a claimant to heavyweight honors . . . Jim Szekszny is the Southern heavyweight champ, Louisiana style.

Verne Gagne is the TV champ and the women have their own versions with the Fabulous Moolah, June Byers, Penny Banner, Rita Cortez claiming the rights to the top billing as world title holder . . . anyone of them could pin me.

Tag teams have been having a ball with Mike and Doc Gallagher, brothers, Indianapolis team champs . . . Tito Montez and Omar Atlas possess the Western States tag team diadem attained in Arizona, and the Intelligent Destroyer and Art Mahalik hold the corner tag team title known as the Northwest.

Alex Perez and partner Tojo Yamamoto in Memphis, Tenn., have garnered the NWA blessed Southern tag team honors . . .

By NAT LOUBET

Don McClarity and Argentine Apollo lost a version of the U. S. tag team title to the Graham brothers, Jerry and Luke, in New Haven, Connecticut.

Dick "The Bruiser" Afflis and Reggie "The Crusher" Lisowski have won the Minnesota claim for world honors as a combo, and Pepper Gomez and teammate Jose Lothario defeated Art and Stan Neilson for the W.A.W. . . . John and Chris Tolos hold the WWWF crown whilst Mike Clancy and Danny Hodge on the Seattle board are rated as the world junior heavyweight crown holders.

Such a confusing state of affairs leads one to believe that the World Boxing Association has taken charge of wrestling.

Note from Joe Pottgieser Jr., in California, that his Ray Stevens fan club is beginning to move and he has a few more identity cards left for a couple of lucky new members . . . write to Joe at 228 E. Julian Street, San Jose, California.

Curtis Iaukea, who in addition to his tag team laurels is Hawaiian contribution as the U. S. champ, has a bear hug that bears watching . . . Bruno Ledez in England has a flying head scissors that is unbelievable in severity . . . Hans Mortier, half of the Mortier tag team, has a Guillotine which is really a full nelson and leaves heads ringing.

Did you know that . . . Don Arnold was one of the strongest men in the business? Len Rosi has taken off his mask that hid the Crusader? That L'il Abner, a la Antonino Rocca, wrestles bare footed? Bill Montana used to be a boxer before he became a grappler? Fritz Von Erich was a father for the fourth time in 1964? That the Masked Terror has apparently turned out to be the Alaskan? Magnificent Maurice has a new manager, by name, Mr. Kleen? Boris Amlenko is really Larry Simon?

Ernie "Cat" Ladd, former defensive football star of the San Diego Chargers, who has been doing well in Eastern rings, stands 6'9" and toes the toledoes at over 325 pounds.

Reports reaching us re the Kentuckians are confusing . . . one claims they are Jake Smith and Luke Brown, another Tiny Anderson and Big Boy Brown, another the galloping ghouls of cemetery ridge . . . qui sabien?

George Drake, one of the most travelled of the grunt groaners sends along word from the Nebraska area where he has been doing well. He will be seen in San Francisco and vicinity as this issue comes off the presses, and in Hawaii later this summer. George reports that Maurice "Mad Dog" Vashon packed them in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

San Jose State College may not have national prominence in many sports but they hit the pinnacle when they won the national interscholastic judo championship meet held at Texas Western College, in El Paso, Texas . . . Howard Fish, McCurry College, took the unlimited weight class title. All other winners were from San Jose, including Makato Obayashi, 196 pound division; Dave Sawyer, 180; Kay Yamasaki, 165; Paul Maruyama, 150, and Aca Sukigara, 136.

Syracuse University, which had one of the top teams in the country this year, announced selection of wrestler Dick Slutzky of Massapequa, L. I., as the Athlete of the Year for 1964 . . .

Dick won out over the big letter men in football and other nationally prominent sports.

In the first women's wrestling program in Detroit in a quarter of a century Rita Cortez defeated Olga Martinez by taking two out of three falls . . . The crowd of 10,002 also witnessed the defeat of the tag team composed of Johnny Valentine and Fritz Von Erich by Lord Layton and Lou Thesz.

Hans Schmidt, not heard from recently, has returned to Minnesota where he is knocking them dead . . . Butch Levy may return to mat wars after a partial retirement . . . Nicoli Volkoff is known as Ivan Volkoff in Edmonton, Canada rings . . . Black Bart is reported to appear around Vancouver as Dave Ruhl . . . Billy Goetz, the master of a thousand holds, runs a wrestling school in Chicago, Illinois . . . Paul Christy, superb grappler, was a former swimmer.

From our correspondent in Berlin, Germany, comes word that the Soviet Union retained the European judo team championship by defeating Holland, 3-2, in the final . . . understandable when you consider that whereas Holland is known for its tulips and hams, Russia is known for its chops.

Diane Devine requests that fans be set right: "I do not have a fan club for Pat Lyda." . . . Diane states she is past president of the Irish Mike Clancy fc and is currently editor of that club bulletin . . . Wally Chaplin is president . . . reach Diane at 435 South Fort Ave., Springfield, Mo.

Ray and Bud Osborne, top ranking tag team up Canada way,

have been dusting off opposition like flies . . . Sputnik Monroe, a favorite around Atlanta, Georgia, who came South by way of Wichita, Kansas, is only thirty years old and has already notched 374 stitches in his head, not mention both collar bones being broken, ribs and nose ditto, and a dislocated shoulder . . . he was first a capable boxer, was a champion in boxing and wrestling while serving in the U. S. Navy from which he was honorably discharged in 1955. Known as the Kansas Tornado, it is reported that as a baby the first time he missed his feeding that he kicked his crib apart . . . spunky little feller, were he not?

Out Seattle, Washington way, Promoter Harry Elliott has been doing a bang-up job with many top-ranked national stars in constant attendance. Nick Bockwinkel has had nine straight wins in Seattle . . . Shag Thomas may trek to Japan during the summer months . . . Indian Chief Black Hawk, tabbed as a hot prospect among the newer faces . . . Buddy Rogers, scheduled for summer appearances in England.

Sportscasters Ron Forsell and Pat Hayes doing a swell job on matches shown every Saturday night over KIRO-TV in Seattle and Sunday afternoon over station KHQ-TV in Spokane, in Eastern Washington, Eastern Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Wyoming, Nevada, Colorado and Canada.

Eric Page is making fans happy on Philadelphia, Pa., video presentations, by his very knowledgeable work at the mike.

Ray Morgan of Washington, D. C. and Bridgeport fame, is considered as having one of the smoothest deliveries on the grappling circuit.

R. W. EDITORIAL *(Continued from page 5)*

You ask Burke how good she was and she suggests that you talk with some of the old timers, that it is not for her to say. There we have the attitude of the First Lady of the Ring who was.

The life story of Mildred Burke is important. Ring Wrestling is eager to get at this material. However, it is not easy to establish contact with her. She gave to Ring Wrestling a Los Angeles hotel address. A letter directed to that place brought the return information that she was not known there. Other efforts to communicate with Miss Burke have been fruitless.

Let's have this discussion out in the open. Nobody is going to get hurt, the game is certain to benefit.

Let's have more talk about the gals of today and the gals of the past. Let's break down the current wall of neutrality, Miss Burke's reticence about her achievements. Let's have the Byers story as she could tell it.

More avenues for authentic information and comparisons will have to open up.

This is demanded by the amazing growth of fan interest in the women. It is expressed in the daily mail received by RING WRESTLING from all parts of the world.

"You cannot give us enough dope about the girls," says England.

"You must give us more pictures of the women wrestlers," says Nairobi.

"You would do well to give the gals better than half your space," says Ohio.

All we can say on our end is—AMAZING.



The Big Bad Kentuckians, Jake and Luke, talk things over before going to work on their opponents. Since coming to the North-East they have become red hot favorites of the crowd.



In Missouri ring Pat O'Connor defeated Karol Krauser after a series of drop kicks. Here we see Pat getting out of a rope scissors prior to pinning Krauser. Photo by Lele.

SWEET GEORGIA NOT SO SWEET IN COMBAT

(Continued from page 21)

want him to meet you and hear your story for himself."

"I'll be here!" Georgia promised, her face wreathed in smiles. True to her word, she was the first patron inside the Auditorium the following Tuesday. She met Lee, and once more, went over her hopes and dreams. Buddy was impressed.

"Let's give you a tryout," Lee suggested. "Come on down to the gym tomorrow, and we'll put you on that mat with one of my girls."

Wanted. Information on professional wrestling before 1930. Pictures, clippings, scrap books, news reels, copies of the "Wrestling News".

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Once again, Georgia was punctual. She lost no time in proving to Lee that his confidence in her would be well-placed. It took the canny trainer only minutes to decide that this girl was of championship calibre, and well worth the time he would invest in training her.

And so it went. Long hours on the practice mat transformed the comely miss into

a marvel of physical condition, made her fully conversant with the basics of the sport. Before long, Buddy judged her ready and able for the rigors of the pro game.

A call to St. Johns, Newfoundland, and Lee had Georgia's pro debut lined up. He took her to the airplane, drilling into her last-minute instructions that could be so important when she wound up in a tight spot. On the long flight, Georgia recounted every experience she had had on the practice mats, recalled every word of advice that Lee had offered.

"I'm as ready as I'll ever be," she reassured herself as she deplaned at St. Johns.

Ready she was, this tall and terrific wrestler, newest of the dusky mat brigade. Georgia clashed with veteran Latin she-devil Rita Cortez that night, and amazed even herself, though she bowed to Rita's tremendous store of experience.

Amazing? Yes, when you consider that Cortez took just better than one hour to down her game challenger, and dropped one fall out of three in the process.

Georgia took heart from her first clash, and only a few days later, bombed flashy Dorothy Carter in just thirty three seconds of a Halifax, Nova Scotia, main event.

More triumphs followed—over Ethel Johnson, Babs Wingo, Dinah Beamon, Betty Ann Spencer, Margaret Garcia, and even the compact aerialist of the gal grappling corps, Judy Grable. That was in Texas, where fans like their action at least as wild and woolly as a rodeo. That's exactly what they got the night Brown and Grable collided.

Now twenty-four years of age, "Sweet" Georgia Brown has plenty to look back on, and plenty more to look forward to. Her star has only started to rise, according to veteran observers who have seen them all since the halcyon days of Mildred Burke.

Georgia is one of the finest of the girls of her race now campaigning on North American mats. Action is the watchword for each of this Sepia sizzler's appearances, whether it be in a single match, tag team combat, or a Battle Royal.

Yes, the sweet gal from South Carolina has really bettered herself, and she's done it with her inborn determination, that determination that shows itself every time she climbs into a ring. Strangely enough, her career and success parallel that of another girl of her proud race, a girl born only thirty miles from the Brown plantation—the musical comedy and stage star, Miss Ertha Kitt.

But there the similarity ends. Miss Kitt draws her fans and admirers with the warm and friendly intimacy of her song stylings, her good humor and laughter-provoking comedy on the boards.

Not so "Sweet" Georgia Brown, the ebony belle from the Deep South.

It's just as her battered opponents declare: "She isn't so sweet in the ring!"

IS YOUR HAIR GROWING OR GOING?

Stand in front of a mirror. Take a long hard look at the top of your head. Do you have as much hair as one year ago? Do you see any new hair growth?

If your answer is no, it is important that you take steps today to save the hair you now have. If you act now, you may be able to reverse the trend on your head. You may be able to grow new hair faster than it is falling out. Doesn't that make sense to you? Wouldn't you like to look in the mirror a year from now and see more hair on your head than you see now? Why lose your hair if you don't have to?

CAN YOU SAVE YOUR HAIR?

Every year thousands of men and women go bald—needlessly—because of a scalp infection. This scalp infection is called seborrhea. Doctors say that three germ organisms cause seborrhea: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and microbacillus. These germs attack the sebaceous glands and the hair follicles themselves. If not checked, permanent damage is done. The hair follicles atrophy, lose their ability to produce new hairs. The result: premature baldness.

You can easily tell if you are a victim of seborrhea. If you have itchy scalp, dandruff, hair loss, very dry or oily scalp, the chances are that you have seborrhea. Neglect these symptoms and you invite baldness.

Treat your scalp to Ward's Formula. This amazing scalp medicine quickly controls seborrhea and stops the hair loss it causes.

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DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



Bill, left, discusses Ring Wrestling magazine with friend and top wrestler John Tolas, who with Chris are one of wrestling's top tag teams.



End of contest is in sight as Klondike uses leg stomps to break down resistance of Woods. Referee warns Klondike of unnecessary roughness.

I'M THE LAST OF THE ROMAN GLADIATORS

(Continued from page 18)

before a match with 50 straight pushups and Hindu squats. Try that before your next breakfast.

About my wrestling wares—give me the drop kick and the flying head scissors. I like those weapons a lot, but don't get the idea that I stop at those two.

I am not one of those former football players whose mat repertoire consists of the line charge, tackle, drop kick and the head butt. I have studied wrestling from the top down and will match holds and escape methods with anybody in the business. That goes for Sammartino, Thesz, Gagne and the other headline performers

of our industry.

I am well fixed and do not have to kowtow to anybody, knowing that I am in demand and do not have to worry about three squares tomorrow.

I have called pro wrestling an industry. That it is. I like the hot tempo of the competition. I like the way fine young men are invading our ranks. I like their knowledge of wrestling. I like their earnest determination.

If, by some chance, I sound boastful don't get me wrong. I can do things. I can do things better than most of my competitors. I will fight the fans at times. But I recognize how important they are. They feed the machine which feeds me.

How far does my wrestling go to back up my contentions? Come out and see.

I WANT TO GET MARRIED

(Continued from page 15)

You don't have to go all the way to Japan to find tough fans. I had my hands full the night I beat Crusher Cortez in Michigan. They hurled chairs at me. I laughed. They became infuriated. I beat Cortez, and they became all the more irate.

Laughter is a terrific weapon. It is devastating. Ask any wife who is fond of picking on Mr. Husband. Remember, I do not know this from experience, merely from observation and hearsay.

Life requires a change of pace. That goes for the well-conditioned wrestler as it does for the clerk.

Wrestlers must take time out. I do this fairly often, and spend these breaks fishing and hunting.

I have a hobby. An expensive one. Since I have no wife to help me spend my money, I collect rare old coins. I don't know of any other pro grapper who goes in for this thing.

I have met stamp collectors but not what the trade calls numismatists. It is a big thrill to sit at home on an evening and go over your collection, and wonder about the wanderings, through the centuries, of Roman drachmas, Spanish doubloons and pieces of eight, and early American coins, from the Pine Tree shilling on.

The big kick is fishing in Alaska. You go out on a frozen lake and cut a hole in the ice. Then you pull up a pike weighing 72 pounds, as I did one afternoon, a local record breaker.

On a hunting trip in Alaska I ran into a big bear. He looked at me in amazement. The bum practically insulted me. He took another look. I was ready to run. But he beat me to retreat.

I love the life in the woods and on the lakes. But I also love financial security. I love to examine my savings bank book. This is one Bill for whom they won't be holding a benefit.

All of which brings me back to marriage. Is there a Fair Lady who could put up with a loving husband who looks and fights like a bear? Remember now,—a Fair Lady!

N.C.A.A.

(Continued from page 33)

147-POUND — Jerry Stanley, Oklahoma, defeated Carl Reding, Oklahoma State, 4.2.

157-POUND — Gordon Hassman, Iowa State, defeated Dick Slutzky, Syracuse, 9.7.

167-POUND — Donald Millard, Southern Illinois, defeated Robert Zwiacher, Oklahoma State, 7.2.

177-POUND — Dean Lahr, Colorado, defeated William Harlow, Oklahoma State, 8.4.

191-POUND — Harry Houska, Ohio University, defeated Jack Brisco, Oklahoma State, 6.3.

HEAVYWEIGHT — Joe James, Oklahoma State, defeated Bob Billberg, Moorhead State, 3-2.

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RALEIGH'S TURNBUCKLE By Grover Lee

World heavyweight NWA wrestling champion, Lou Thesz, made an appearance at the Dothan Arena in Raleigh, North Carolina. Lou had his hands full with The Great Bolo.

The six-time world champion met the masked hoodlum in the main event, with the stipulation that Bolo's tag team partner, Bolo, would be barred from the arena.

Lou quickly won a hard fought first fall. Then in the second, the masked man was disqualified for refusing to break a hold in the five second break count. So Lou emerged victorious over the man who has never lost a bout in the Virginia-Carolina circuit.

In other bouts on that same card: Big Rough tough Frank Valois of France returned to the Carolinas to put a stop to the threat of young Billy Cash. Angelo (Tony) Martinelli of Boston defeated Tommy O'Toole of Ireland. Johnny Weaver and exciting Emile Dupre tried all the links but only came up with a draw against the Mad Russians, John Smith and Ivan Kameroff. Kameroff is known in some areas as Boris Volkoff.

In other action, Emile Dupre won 2 out of 3 from tough Joe Tomasso; Jack Allan, an up and coming lad from down Florida way whipped Tinker Todd; Billy Cash defeated Johnny Hiedmann; Aldo Boggi and Bronko Lubich defeated Johnny Weaver and Emile Dupre; Penny Banner defeated Cora Combs; The Kentuckians pulled an upset over The Great Bolo & Bolo. In a rematch The Bolos came from behind to stop the Kentuckians in a Texas Death Match. Chief Little Hawk defeated Fritz Hermann in a Midget bout.

In the Raleigh Television bouts: Ivan Kameroff took a quick fall from Angelo Martinelli in only 45 seconds; Emile Dupre beat Tommy O'Toole; John Gudiski defeated Bobby Hart; Aldo Boggi and Bronko Lubich defeated Bobby Red Cloud and Jack Lanza; Midgets: Chief Little Hawk defeated Hans Hermann; The Mad Russians defeated Johnny Weaver and Emile Dupre. In the Russian-Weaver-Dupre bout the Russians won the only fall in the 30 minutes.



"Cowboy" Bob Ellis and Johnny Weaver, who scored a number of impressive victories working together as a tag-team in the Southern States.

WRESTLING IN ATLANTA By Linda Pounders

The colorful Sputnik Monroe is keeping the medical profession busy patching up his opponents. His moral-boosters and business manager is his young brother Jet, who accompanies him on tours.

Buddy Fuller, a very capable wrestler, is also serving as host at some of the TV matches... Guy Taylor has returned to this area after about a year's absence.

On a recent card promoted by Don McIntyre, Big Stan Stasiak was declared the winner over Joe Scarpa. Scarpa was injured in the second fall and was rushed to the hospital. However, it was later reported that the injury was not serious.

In a tag team match, Buddy Fuller and Tex Riley defeated Red Roberts and Red Steiner. Sputnik Monroe, the "Kansas Tornado", won over young Guy Taylor and Bill Dromo pinned Charlie Carr, while Chief Little Eagle defeated Baby Blimp.

MEMPHIS WRESTLING NEWS By H. W. Harris

One of the roughest tag team matches to ever be witnessed in Memphis resulted in southern tag team champions Alex Perez and Tojo Yamamoto defeated the popular team of Jackie Fargo and Mario Milano. The match was a Texas Tornado match, which means that pin falls do not count and the match would not be concluded until one tag team gives up or is not able to continue.

On the under card Sam Steamboat defeated Corsica Joe. The next match saw Jesse James defeat Maurice La Pointe in a very clean match. To complete the evening there was a midget match with Little Boy Blue pinning Tiny Sanlana.

On another outstanding card Bob Hamby defeated Pampiro Rocco. Lester Welch pinned Chris Bilkas, Sam Steamboat, the Hawaiian champion, defeated Chris Averoff. To complete the match Jackie Fargo and Mario Milano beat Alex Perez and Tojo Yamamoto, but did not receive the NWA Southern tag team belts because they won on disqualification.

The Memphis promoters gave up another interesting card on which Sam Steamboat won over Karl Von Stroheim. Treacherous Phillips won from Carlos Caruso and a 6 man tag team match followed as the main event. Alex Perez, Tojo Yamamoto and Corsica Jean defeated Jackie Fargo, Mario Milano and the 612 pound Mighty Jumbo.

The last card displayed an unusual and unique type of wrestling, one that dates back to the Indians when they used to have grudge battles on their reservations. The match was known as the "Indian Strap Match". It was a fight to the finish with men strapped together by a 3 foot rope fastened to their left arms. In the modern version Alex Perez, 230 pounds from Amarillo, Texas, and Jackie Fargo, 230 pounder from New York City, were opponents. After the fabulous Jackie Fargo had the best of his opponent for the greater part of the match with blood streaming from Perez's head, Alex took salt from his trunks and threw it in Jackie's eyes and he was not able to continue. The referee gave the decision to Alex Perez.

On the same card Jo Ann Phillips won over Cora Combs with a jack knife. Sam Steamboat defeated Tojo Yamamoto and the Black Monkeys wrestled Jesse James and Len Rossi to a draw.

ST. LOUIS WRESTLING By Larry Matysik

The most unpopular man in St. Louis must certainly be Fritz Von Erich. Whenever a wrestler meets such piers of villianry as Dick "The Bruiser" and "Big Bill" Miller and gets booed and jeered, he has obtained a high stature of hate among all grappling enthusiasts.

A cheering throng of 11,527 packed Kiel Auditorium to see the wily Von Erich meet his arch-rival, wildman Dick "The Bruiser" in a grudge match. Before the bell rang to start the bout, Bruiser jumped Fritz and began slugging him. Von Erich stormed back, however, with his own barrage of kicks and punches. Seven times, the 260-pound Von Erich locked the Reno Renegade in his feared Iron Claw hold, and each time the Bruiser was able to reach the ropes. Finally Von Erich missed a drop kick, and Bruiser mounted the second stand and leaped, feet first, onto Fritz's chest. As the Nevada meanie tried this maneuver a second time, Von Erich rose and caught the wild one with the claw in mid-air. Both men tumbled backwards, with the Bruiser on top. As the vicious Von Erich held the writhing Bruiser aloft, Fritz did not realize his shoulders were down, and that he had just been counted out. As the beaten Bruiser toppled from the ring, a raging Von Erich argued vainly with the referee.

Von Erich's luck was better two weeks later, when 7,775 inhabited Kiel to see Fritz battle immense, 280-pound, "Big Bill" Miller. Once again, Von Erich found himself on the receiving end of the crowd's ire.

Miller did a fine job, punishing the brutal German with a stepover leglock and a wristlock. Twice Von Erich had Big Bill locked in the claw, but the Ohio ruffian grabbed the ropes. The rugged Miller finally began to roll and shook the rock-ribbed Von Erich with kicks and blows. Then Bill hoisted Von Erich into the air via the throat. As Von Erich was literally "up-in-the-air", he clamped on the claw to Miller's temples. Slowly, Bill sank to the canvas, and Von Erich had toppled a major obstacle to a rematch with the Bruiser.

Another feature bout highlighted the Von Erich-Miller card, as idol Johnny Valentine smashed his old nemesis, "Killer" Kowalski, into defeat. The 240-pound Valentine came back from a giant swing to pin Kowalski with eight brainbusters and two rams into the steel ring post. Without a doubt, Valentine looked terrific and stands a marvelous chance of getting a shot at world champion Lou Thesz next month.

Tag team matches provided some top-notch action on both cards. Valentine teams with masterful Wilbur Snyder to defeat fiery Rip Hawk and muscular Bobby "Hercules" Graham on the Bruiser-Von Erich program. Although Graham stopped Snyder in the first fall, Wilbur gained a measure of revenge by downing Hawk in the second set. Valentine, with valuable help from the classy Snyder, smashed Graham in the third fall to clinch the bout.

The trio of Edouard Carpentier, Ronnie Etchison, and Snyder sparked up the Von Erich-Miller card by taking two straight falls from the fighting three of Dick "The Bruiser", Hawk, and the Alaskan. Bruiser and Company gained a deserved disqualification in the first fall, and Etchison tossed the Alaskan in the second stanza.

Other bouts on the Bruiser-Von Erich program: The Sheik returned for the first time in five years and was held to a twenty minute draw by lanky

Joe Blanchard, Elchison matted colorful Cyclone Negro, Peppery Lorenzo Parente and Angelo Poffo battled to a draw. Rocky Montero was disqualified in his struggle with smooth Ray Gordon.

The 236-pound Negro dropped a bout to Parente on the double main event show, as Lorenzo unveiled a new hold with the "reverse surboard". Gordon crushed bearded Ivan Zukhoff, and Maurice LaPointe had to settle for a draw with Montero.

Fritz Von Erich has become a father for the fourth time.

Pat O'Connor held the Bruiser to a thirty minute draw in a TV match emanating from the Chase Hotel. Each man had a fall when time ran out. The flashy Irishman looks in great shape, and really gave the sadistic Bruiser a fight.



Lovely Jo Ann Phillips, who recently defeated Cora Combs in Memphis. Jo Ann is developing into a top-notch grappler. She has charm and beauty to go with her talent.

SOUTHERN WRESTLING

By John Carpenter

Gene Dundee, dubbed "The Lip" of wrestling, came out on top in a big 7 man Blindfold Rattle Royal. Referee Jimmy Dykes entered the ring with seven dark black masks that he carefully strapped on the heads of Dundee, the Bavarian Boys, the Black Monsters, Len Rossi, and Carlos Caruso. What followed was a delightful melee consisting of all of the grapplers moving about the ring, trying to determine where the other was. Being blindfolded, the Monsters and the Bavarian Boys often were pelting on each other, until they finally discovered by the German black leather trunks, or the heavy sweat outfits of the Monsters that they were bombarding their own teammate.

The first to go was Monster #2, who was thusly pinned by Dundee. Then Harry Wenzek was caught by Rossi and the other Monster, who really didn't know who they were body pressing. The remaining Monster relinquished Carlos Caruso, leaving himself, Rudy Jacobs, Rossi, and Dundee. The Bavarian was mixing it up with the Monster and Dundee, and he went quickly. Then, for awhile things were touch and go, as the three men wandered in search of an able opponent. Finally the Monster #1 attacked Rossi and managed to catch his head in a knee lift. As the referee was counting out Rossi, Gene Dundee pulled down his mask got a good survey of the situation. Replacing the mask so that the referee couldn't detect the switch, Dundee landed a good right to the double-masked Monster and pinned him by holding his trunks. The young "Lip" came away a few hundred dollars richer.

Jackie Fargo and Mario Milano, the magic team that topped the Southern tag title belts from Karl & Skull Von Stroheim in Memphis, Tenn., lost the same championship to the savage team of Tojo Yamamoto & Alex Perez in a torrid battle at the Hippodrome in Nashville.

On the following T.V. match, Fargo appeared wearing glasses and carrying six stitches in his eyebrow. He stated that the match with the Japanese and his partner had caused him to lose 40% of his vision in the cut eye. In following weeks there have been single matches in which Mario Milano beat the Nippon ace and Fargo barely edged by Perez.

As of now, Gene Dundee, a young man that

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"The Big O", Bob Orton, who has been turning in victory after victory during his recent tour of the "Southland." Orton is a big favorite wherever he appears.

seems to be in all Southern Wrestling news, has chosen a new tag team partner. A big masked 236 pound giant called the Mysterious Mr. X has been grappling along with the Lip. They lost on a disqualification to the Caruso Brothers and whipped the popular team of Maurice La Pointe and Jim Lidiskay from Canada. La Pointe, who also hails from Canada, once held the big Canadian championship belt.

The Assassins are back down Tampa, Florida way, and have a big job ahead of them. With teams such as Mark Lewin and Don Curtis, the Californians, Matsuda and Keomuka, the big Kentuckians, the Bavarians, and the Von Stroheims in and around the area, they must use every trick in their book to hold their own.

The Big O, Bob Orton, is tearing things up in the deep south. He recently has had a feud with champ Edde Graham, and has proved himself by defeating Jake one of the Kentuckians.

Len Rossi is doing big things since he took off his mask as the Crusader. Former Southern Junior Heavyweight Champ Frankie Cain is doing great in Arizona when he recently defeated Maurice (Mad Dog) Vashone for the title out there.

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CHICAGO RING

By Jean Bryan

Big name wrestling found its way back to the Chicago area in the person of a congenial Irishman named Pat O'Connor. After almost three years absence from the Chicago mat wars, O'Connor came charging back to meet Golden Moose Cholak.

Conceding over 100 pounds to Cholak, O'Connor had quite a time for the Moose refused to be knocked, pushed or dragged down, and when he did go down, he refused to stay there. Once or twice the sturdy 232 pound O'Connor hurled himself at the sturdier 345 pound Cholak only to be frustrated by bouncing off.

Cholak, for reasons of his own, wears a type of headgear with what looks like a plastic strip across the forehead. I say for reasons of his own because usually his opponent refuses to let him wear it and it's discarded before the match. O'Connor, perhaps in a more charitable mood, let him wear it, but after being butted on the head with that PLASTIC strip which won Cholak the first fall, Pat literally climbed on Cholak and tore the thing from his head without bothering to unbuckle the chin strap. Can you imagine the trouble Cholak's nose ran into?

During the second fall Pat lost his charitable nature and with a series of dropkicks knocked the Moose out of the ring. Alas, poor Moose, his foot caught between the first and second strand of ropes, was left hanging like a side of beef, and was counted out giving O'Connor the second fall. He was still hanging when the bell rang for the third fall, and despite the efforts of two husky security officers couldn't untangle himself. He was counted out again forfeiting the match to O'Connor.

In what turned out to be an unscheduled comedy Big Hammer defeated Don Towsle. Towsle wears bright red waist high tights which unfortunately kept drooping from the waist. Naturally he had to take every opportunity to restore them to their proper place and every time he did, Big Hammer belted him. Towsle, looking stunned most of the time seemed disappointed. After all, it's difficult to look menacing when your pants are falling down.

Other results: Maurice Roberre defeated Pete Kovac on a disqualification and Cowboy Bradley beat Tiny Little. Betty Clark and Jessica Rogers vs. Marleen Parker & Kathy Starr was ruled "no contest."

Matt Schmelling and Bronco Red Kelly won over Jose Betancort and Santiago Acosta while Black Jack Wilson and The Jolly Green Giant went to a "no contest" decision.

GOPHERLAND GRAPPLING

By Jack Montgomery

Catch-as-catch-can prevailed over karate as Verne Gagne dumped Mitsu Arakawa in a Minneapolis title defense. The agile champion parlayed speed, strength and experience into two out of three fall victory.

Wilbur Snyder, one of the most consistent of all grapplers, is currently campaigning for a shot at Gagne.

Crusher Lisowski and Bruiser Afflis, two fellows who spell double trouble to opponents, continue to reign as tag team champs. A duo that seems sure to challenge them in the future is that of Doug Gilbert and Rene Goulet. Gilbert is a flamboyant aerialist, while Goulet is a comparatively conservative mat stylist.

Big Bad John Evans, a brawny native of upstate New York, is currently feuding with the venerable Tiny Mills for the title "King of the Lumberjacks." Mills, for many years the undisputed ruler of the sparsely populated lumberjack dominion, is being pressured heavily by the Moose.

Montgomery Salutes: Marty O'Neill, ace announcer for WTCN-TV. O'Neill bravely records priceless post-bout interviews with raging wrestlers; Mitsu Arakawa uttered the understatement of the year. After felling five wrestlers and a referee with karate chops, he apologized for his "misbehavior."

MINNESOTA WRESTLING NEWS

By Pat Langer

Winnipeg, Manitoba—The top match of the evening saw Dick "The Bruiser" Afflis and Reggie "The Crusher" Lisowski retain the world tag team championship against the challenge of Pat O'Connor and Bill Miller. The Bruiser and The Crusher won the first and the third fall in defense of their title. The other feature match of the double main event saw Verne Gagne defending the world heavyweight wrestling championship. Verne met and defeated the top challenger from Japan, Mitsu Arakawa. This match also lasted three falls with Mitsu losing on a disqualification. In the semi-windup Doug Gilbert pinned Rene Goulet. Gene Anderson and George Drake drew in the opener.

St. Paul, Minnesota—Tiny Mills teamed up with Crusher Lisowski to capture two out of three falls in the main event tag team match. Crusher and Tiny defeated Moose Evans and Rene Goulet. Mills and Evans traded falls with Crusher pinning Goulet for the victory. In other matches, Doug

Gilbert defeated Ox Askew, Wilbur Snyder beat Red Gruppe, and Mitsu Arakawa over George "Catalina" Drake.

Minneapolis, Minnesota — In the main event, Verne Gagne defeated Mitsu Arakawa to retain the world heavyweight championship. Arakawa took the first fall with a Karate Chop to Gagne's throat. Verne came back to win the second fall with his dreaded Sleeper Hold. Gagne was declared the winner of the third fall when Arakawa was disqualified for using an illegal Karate thrust. The third fall was the most exciting as Gagne escaped from Arakawa's Claw three times and Mitsu managed to get to the ropes four times when Verne had the Sleeper on him.

In the other half of the double main event, Crusher Lisowski came out victorious against the challenge of Wilbur Snyder. The Crusher was declared the winner when Wilbur was counted out of the ring. Referee Floyd Ude was hit in the head when Wilbur had an airplane spin on Lisowski. Ude was knocked out for some time and during this while Snyder and Crusher fell through the ropes, Wilbur still holding on with the airplane spin. Crusher finally made it back into the ring, and helped Ude back to his feet. Floyd then counted out Wilbur who was being held out by The Crusher. Ude was still half unconscious and didn't really know what was going on, however, the match goes into the record books as a victory by The Crusher over Wilbur Snyder.

The semi-final match was a special tag team affair. The crowd's favorites, Doug Gilbert and Rene Goulet were matched against local boys, Stan Kowalski and Gene Anderson. The Twin City team won the first fall, but Goulet and Gilbert came roaring back to take the next two. This team looks like it may really go places.

Tiny Mills, the rough, tough Canadian lumberjack who is one of the strongest matmen around. Tiny is thrilling them in the Mid-West and Great Lakes regions.



The Goulet-Gilbert combination is compared by many with the Gilbert-Steinhorn team which held the title a little over a year ago. Many think that this team will equal that achievement.

The second match of the evening was billed as for the title, "King of the Lumberjacks." Moose Evans defeated Tiny Mills in this battle. Evans pinned Mills to the crowd's delight. The fact that Tiny's leg was dropped over the bottom rope during the pin escaped the notice of referee Floyd Ude. Joe Snyder referred the other three matches without making any major errors. Joe did get caught in the corner when Goulet and Gilbert threw Kowalski and Anderson into it, but he escaped without injury. The opening match on the card saw Kay Noble defend her claim to the women's title against the challenge of Annette Palmer.

Minneapolis TV Results—Verne Gagne defeated Kenny Jay, Rene Goulet defeated George Drake, Wilbur Snyder defeated Nicoli Volkoff, Crusher Lisowski defeated Billy Goetz, and Mitsu Arakawa defeated Red Kelly. On another card Wilbur Snyder & Moose Evans defeated Red Kelly & George "Catalina" Drake. Rene Goulet defeated Kenny Jay, Mitsu Arakawa defeated Ox Askew, Verne Gagne defeated Red Gruppe, and Tiny Mills drew with Gene Anderson. Still later Moose Evans defeated Dick Wilson, Kay Noble defeated Mars Monroe, Crusher Lisowski defeated Armando Rodriguez, and Mitsu Arakawa defeated George "Catalina" Drake.

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MICHIGAN By D. Maas

LANSING CIVIC CENTER

The tag team of Dick Afflis, "The Bruiser" and Ivan Kalmikoff took two out of three falls to defeat Leaping Larry Chene and the Atomic Blond Louis Klein in the top wrestling attraction of the show.

In another headline match, Paul De Marco won over the Great Mephisto on a disqualification.

The Black Orchid won a decision over Dynamite Johnny Gates and Lord Anthony Landsdowne and Zeke Rivers battled to a draw in a pair of twenty time limit bouts.

In another disqualification, refusal to obey the referee, cost Man Mountain Cannon, 368 pounds, a victory over Hillbilly Willie 237 pounds. Cannon was ruled the loser after he failed to break on the count.

JACKSON ROLLATORUM

For the first bout of the evening Gary Hart and the Black Orchid wrestled to a draw after a bout of twenty minutes.

The second match went almost a full hour ending with Man Mountain Cannon the winner over The Great Mephisto. The first fall went to Cannon when he made a pin after 5 body slams. The Great Mephisto made a terrific come back to take the second fall to even the match only to lose the third fall and match to Man Mountain Cannon.

GRAND RAPIDS-CIVIC AUDITORIUM

1st Match was a 1 fall 30 minutes time limit bout between Chief White Eagle and Joe Maty with Maty the victor.

The 2nd match a 2 out of 3 falls no time limit affair placed on stage The Student vs. The Great Mephisto. In the 1st fall, The Student won with The Great Mephisto evening things up only to have The Student win the third and deciding fall. If The Student lost he would have had to unmask but Mephisto being the loser had to shave off his beard.

The 3rd match, 2 out of 3 falls, 1 hour limit, Crybaby Cannon met Larry Chene with the 1st fall going to Cannon, the 2nd fall to Chene and the 3rd fall and winner here Crybaby Cannon.

PONTIAC ARMORY

Lord Landsdowne met and defeated the Black Orchid in a 1 fall 20 minute time limit bout.

Crusher Cortez defeated Gino Brito in two out of three falls in the evening's second match.

In the tag team affair of the evening the Skufflin Hillbillies met Kamikoff and The Great Mephisto with Kalmikoff and Mephisto taking fall number one with the Hillbillies taking the second fall. Third fall honors went to Kalmikoff and Mephisto which also gave them the match.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST WRESTLING

By Dean A. Silverstone

For the first time in Seattle history the huge arena, which held all the sporting events during the Seattle World's Fair, was filled to over capacity (as they added in several rows of extra elevated seats) when the overflow crowd squeezed their way past the turnstiles to see Lou Thesz defend his world heavyweight title.

Thesz was putting his title on the line against the Destroyer, masked wrestler rated in the top three by Ring Magazine and Ring Wrestling. On hand to witness the event was the President of the National Wrestling Association, Wilbert F. Lewis.

Thesz took the first fall in 11:30 with a flying scissors hold, but the Destroyer came back to take the second fall after another 10:55 had elapsed of the second fall with a figure four leg lock.

For the third fall, the Destroyer worked over Thesz, weakening his legs; then he threw the champion over the top rope, picked him up and body slammed him back into the ring, and clamped on his figure four leg lock again. The Destroyer looked like he was making his threat come true, which was, "Thesz has won the title six times, lost five times. Now I'm going to even up his record." After struggling in the hold for several seconds, Thesz was forced to quit, and the Destroyer jumped up and raised his hand yelling "I won it!"

But, referee Pogo Pogo after giving the nod to the Destroyer, was forced to give the match to Thesz who was flat on his back, on the grounds that the Destroyer had illegally flung Thesz back into the ring. Rules state that you cannot lift a wrestler back into the ring while you are inside the ring. Thus, Lou Thesz retained his championship in a disputed bout via disqualification.

In other matches Shaq Thomas won over Art Mahalik; Luther Lindsay beat El Mongol by a disqualification; Tony Borne defeated Ricky Hunter; Abe Jacobs won over Louie Tillet; and Nick Bockwinkle beat Danno McDonald.

On another card, The Destroyer sneaked out a victory from Tony Borne after a no-contest verdict had been declared; Robbie Duraton drew with Nick Kozak; Pedro Lopez was disqualified against Rocky Colombo; Nick Bockwinkle stopped Tiger Don Duffy; Art Mahalik and Danno McDonald drew.

FIFTH POLE OF THE MAT—Ring's article on Bring Back the Battle Royal, (Recent issue of Ring Wrestling), has all the fans in the Seattle area

whispering. . . . Don Duffly claiming a brass knuckles title. . . . Mike Clancy and Danny Hodge being declared co-holders of the Junior Heavyweight Championship. A match between the two would be perfect. . . . Lou Thesz was stationed in the army at Ft. Lewis, just 20 miles south of Seattle.

Crowds in the Pacific Northwest area have made it the number two wrestling territory for consistent attendance. Seattle especially, rates just under San Francisco these days in attendance speaking, and 1964 has brought all-time record gate receipts.

Presently, the Northwest tag team trophy is held by the rough team of the Sensational-Intelligent Destroyer and Art Mahalik, but their two biggest and greatest opponents are Shaq Thomas and Luther Lindsay.

Before a crowded arena the tag team of Thomas-Lindsay defeated the dirty wrestlers in a non-title match. This gave the right to Shaq and Luther to meet Destroyer and Mahalik for the title at a later date.

On the same card, El Mongol was disqualified in his match against Nick Kozak; other supporting events saw Nick Bockwinkle and Tony Borne draw as did Pedro Lopez and Danno McDonald.

FIFTH POLE OF THE MAT—Canadian Nick Kozak was married in late February, and the first week of their honeymoon, Nick was stricken with a 103° fever. . . . Shaq Thomas played football for the Green Bay Packers and went down in the record books as playing without any helmet. Said Thomas, "My head doesn't need any protection". . . . Maurice Vashon, willing to stake his beard against the Destroyer's mask.



French-Canadian Adrian Baillargeon, who has become one of the most popular wrestlers of all-time to appear in New Orleans and the nearby Bayou Country.

LOUISIANA WRESTLING By Veto S. Graffeo

Promoter Harry Romero had some thrilling matches this month. In Lafayette, Gene Murphy beat Ken Yates with the first fall going to Murphy; Yates took the second, the last fall and match went to Murphy.

The second event, a tag team match, with Adrian Baillargeon and Yvon Roussel meeting George Bell and Hangman Bud Cody, went to a draw. Adrian and Yvon took the first fall, Bell and Cody won the second and then time ran out in the third fall.

The main event saw Tony Baillargeon beat Jim Szeksky, Tony won the first fall with a back breaker. In Baton Rouge. . . . Bud Cody defeated Ken Yates in the preliminary. In the semi-final, Yvon Roussel met Gene Murphy and defeated him in the third fall with a Jacknife. The Main Event saw Tony Baillargeon defeat George Bell when Bell was disqualified in the third fall.

In Opelousas. . . . Tony Baillargeon drew with Jim Szeksky while Yvon Roussel took the second and third fall from Gene Murphy. The Baillargeon Brothers, Adrian and Tony, took the main event from the team of George Bell and Jim Szeksky.

In Alexandria time ran out in the bout in which Yvon Roussel and Jim Szeksky drew. Adrian Baillargeon took two straight falls from Bud Cody. Adrian is known as the "Southern Heavyweight Champion" in Louisiana.

George Bell and Jim Szeksky beat Yvon Roussel and Tony Baillargeon in the main event.

On KLFY-TV in Lafayette. . . . Newcomer Bobby Morrow defeated Hangman Bud Cody with his famous "Alligator Clutch Hold". Yvon Roussel and Poncho Villa match was a "No-Contest". Adrian Baillargeon defeated Gene Murphy.

In Franklin a return, grudge match, no time limit, 2 out of 3 falls, saw the Fabulous Baillargeon Brothers, Adrian and Tony, beat the rough team of George Bell and Jim Szeksky.

Yvon Roussel defeated Poncho Villa, because in the third fall Roussel opened a large cut over Villa's eye and the referee stopped the match and gave it to Roussel. In a one fall match Adrian drew with G. Bell.

FLORIDA By Dorris Helms

National Guard Armory, Lakeland, Fla., Promoter—Pat O'Hara. In a preliminary match—War Cloud vs. Doran O'Hara—1 fall—20 minute time limit. Nobody knows what was the matter with War in this match, he just wasn't his usual self. O'Hara took the match in 5 minutes with a "Full Nelson" on our Indian.

The semi-final event saw Ray Andrews face Krusher Karlson in 1 fall, 30 minute time bout. Ray was in rare form in this match, it took him just 11 minutes to dispose of the big Swede by using repeated "Drop Kicks" and a body press.

The next bout had Marco Polo and Christa Clark vs. T.N.T. Napolitan & Adrienne Amea in 2 out of 3 falls—with a 45 minute time. In this match anything went, men against the girls and girls against the men. Clark won the first fall with a "Reverse Cradle Hold" on Ames. Ames retaliated in the second fall by using a "Flying Mare" on Clark in 10 minutes. Marco Polo came in about then and took the third fall for the team of Polo and Clark with a few well placed "Drop Kicks" on the big fronted T.N.T. in about 5 minutes, leaving them the winners in 25 minutes.

Eric Pomeroy vs. Juan Sebastain—2 out of 3 falls with a 1 hour time limit was next on the menu. Pomeroy took the first fall in 16 minutes when Sebastain was disqualified by Ref. Ike Eakins for failing to heed his warnings about not trying to choke Pomeroy with the ring ropes. Pomeroy was unable to return to the ring after Sebastain threw him out on his back and he was carried downstairs by Promoter Pat O'Hara, Ray Andrews and Indian War Cloud.

On another Lakeland, Fla. card, Billy Parks, our boy from Canada, took a little of the starch out of Swede Karlson who tried to use his feet and choke Billy. The ring official finally stopped the match in 15 minutes, disqualifying Karlson and giving the match to Parks.

In the semi-final event—Big Ike Eakins, quieted T.N.T. Napolitan in 13 minutes in the first fall by using a submission "Head Lock" on him, and in the second fall Ike subdued him in the same manner leaving Ike the winner in just 3 minutes.

The final event consisted of the Torres Boys taking the first fall with a "Submission Toe Hold" in 12 minutes from the German Von Braumers, who came back madder than a wet hen to take the second fall with a "Stomach Stomp", holding the top ring ropes, in 16 minutes. The Torres Bros. retaliated by taking the third and deciding fall with a Step Over Toe hold, thus winning the Southern tag team belts from the mad Germans and their manager, in just 6 minutes.

At Fort Homer Hesterly Armory, Tampa, Fla. In preliminary matches—Tito Carreon was pinned by Duke Hoffman; Ricky Romero defeated Joe McCarthy; Don Curtis and Tim Woods wrestled Duke Keomuka and Hiro Matsuda to a draw.

Girl star Georgia Brown whipped Betty Ann Spencer while the Australian tag team match pitting Brute Bernard and Skull Murphy against Eddie Graham and Cowboy Bob Ellis was won by the latter team.

Nearly 4,000 watched Bob Orton retain his Southern title. He lost his match to the challenger Haystacks Calhoun. Calhoun took the first fall in 9 minutes and Orton was disqualified on the second fall. No title can change hands on a disqualification.

CALIFORNIA By Joe Pottgiesner Jr.

Results of the Oakland, California live TV matches saw Ray Stevens defeat Paul Diamond; Don DeNucci win over Mike Padacicus; the team of Buddy Austin and Fritz Von Goering defeat the duo of Guy Mitchell and Dan O'Rourke.

At San Jose, California's Civic Auditorium in a non-title match the tag team of Jose Lothario and Pepper Gomez defeated Jack and Jim Dalton; Mark Lewin took the measure of Mike Padacicus with his sleeper, while Dick Steinborn dumped Fritz Von Goering and Buddy Austin won over Guy Mitchell by using his Indian Death Lock.

Note: Jack Dalton won the first fall over Jose Lothario with a body press. In 24 minutes of the second fall Jim was pinned after a series of Pepper Gomez's "Mexican Drops". During the rest period before the last fall Pepper kept on using his "Mexican Drops" on Jim Dalton. The referee Jack Holloway gave the match to Gomez and Lothario because Jim Dalton was unable to continue in the third and final fall.

ON THE SCENE

By Frank Mott

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Torbellino Blanco, mystery mat-man of Mexico, smashed rugged Louie Tillet all over the ring to win the main event at the Downtown Recreation Center. The large crowd saw the first fall go to Blanco in fifteen minutes with a crucifix hold.

During the second fall Tillet worked over the leg of Blanco and forced the masked man to concede the fall. Tillet got in a few licks at Blanco's leg while they waited for the bell for the third fall.

A raging Blanco came back for the third fall and took the measure of Mr. Tillet in short order, much to the delight of the fans.

Rip Hawk lost the other main event to Bill Dromo as a result of assistance by his (Hawk's) second, Swede Hanson. Before the start of the third fall, Hanson reached in and kicked Dromo in the face and neck. Referee Dick Raines, who had a time with Hawk's rule-breaking stopped the match at once and gave it to Dromo.

Other results: Swede Hanson drew with Indian Joe; John Paul Henning beat Dandy Jack Donovan; Jerry Kozak defeated Paul Jones and Tiger Conway won over Danny McShain by a disqualification.

SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA

Clyde Steves, who used to work as the masked Preacher in this area, toyed with Frank Diamond for fifteen minutes and the first pre-lim wound up a draw. Bad-man Blasse and Mr. Moto snarled at one another for thirty minutes and their match also went to a draw.

The semi-main was a tag match with Mr. Moto and popular Pepper Martin taking on the team of Blasse and Steves. The first fall went to Martin and Moto as Blasse walked into the forearm of Martin a number of times and paid for his folly by being pinned in seventeen minutes for the first fall. However, Steves roughed up both of the "good-guys" during the next two falls and won the match for his team.

Six foot seven Ernie Ladd and Huge Baba had to look down to find their opponents, the Mighty Kangaroos, in the San Bernardino, California main event. Roy and Al had no trouble finding the big men, however, and won the match in short time. Ladd, who has tremendous potential, still needs seasoning on the wrestling circuit.

The Valley Garden Arena in North Hollywood, operating both boxing and wrestling shows, is said to be on the auction block. . . . Bearcat Wright, in the West Texas area now, left California mats in a hurry. He was reportedly involved in a squabble with the ruling Los Angeles promoting interests.

The midgets made a fast one week trip to Southern California mats. . . . Southern California fans are able to view tapes of Connecticut matches on local T.V. Channel 11, KTTV, shows the films every Saturday night from 8 to 10 P.M.

NEBRASKA NEWS

By Jaye L. Huey

Omaha Civic Auditorium (Arena) Omaha, Nebraska—Promoter, Mr. Joe Dusek.

In the first match—One fall—30 minute time limit "Frisco" Montana, defeated Doug Gilbert, in 23:40.

The second match scheduled for one fall—30 minute time limit saw George "Catalina" Drake, defeat the Great Dane in 14:55 total time.

The third match—one fall—30 minute time limit had Reggie Parks win over The Mongolian Stomper, by a disqualification 9:05.

In the next bout "Mad Dog" Vachone, and Mitsuo Arakawa, were both disqualified—The match was ruled no contest after 18:23.

The last event was a Rodeo Battle Royal—Nine Men Competing—

Reggie Parks, defeated 8 men to win the 9 Man Rodeo Battle Royal—below are the men, defeated by Parks.

- 1—"Mad Dog" Maurice Vachone
- 2—Mitsuo Arakawa
- 3—The Mongolian Stomper
- 4—Doug Gilbert
- 5—Frisco Montana
- 6—George Drake
- 7—The Great Dane
- 8—Joe Scarpello

The total time of The Rodeo Battle Royal was 39:45.

CINCINNATI MATLINE

By Billy Lee Hensley

A dull evening of wrestling was presented to the wrestling fans of Cincinnati, as the matches failed to live up to the advance publicity.

In the opener, Johnny Valentine outclassed Jim Grabmire to win in 4 min. 8 sec.

In a girls' tag team, the team of Rita Cortez and Lucille Dupre defeated Olga Martinez and Bambi Ball.

The Sheik beat Calvin Pullin in a one fall match. In the big disappointment of the evening Lou Thesz and Karl Gotch were both counted out as unable to continue although Gotch beat the count and returned to the ring. Thus the match was declared a draw.

In the tag team match of the night, the team of The Gallagher Bros. defeated the team of the Scufflin Hillbillies (Chuck Conerly and Rip Collins) in a two out of three fall match.

"Doctor Death" the popular performer of the British mat is known throughout the British Isles for his rough and tough tactics. Here he is working on "Kamikaze".



THE ENGLISH RINGS

By Don Ford

Continental wrestlers are making a tremendous impact on the British grappling fan this season. France is well represented by heavyweights Gilbert Leduc, Doctor Vitros, Andre Bollett and Andre Drapp. The lighter weights are represented by The French Teddy Boys (Marcel Manneveau and Guy Mercier).

Americans currently enjoying numerous victories in British rings include, Texas Jack Bence back on a whirlwind tour complete with black tights, the 6'10" Texan Ski Hi Lee, Hollywood's perennial bad man Doctor Death, The Ballet dancing grappler Ricki Starr, the Blond sensation Jack Larsar and Gordon Nelson, a Canadian, who has recently completed an American tour as The Outlaw.

Le Grand Vladimir currently billed as a newcomer from behind the Iron Curtain wrestled here some three years back as Karl Von Kramer of Germany.

One of Britain's most popular mat stars is a young grappler by the name of Bob Anthony who hails from a wrestling family, his father being a well established wrestler, and his younger brother is tabbed as one of the brightest prospects of the past year.

Brian Craig Raddcliffe, better known as The Society Boy, is an ex college graduate and rugby player. Bruno Ledez and Stanis Kovalic, from the Continent are two of the fastest midget grapplers ever seen in Britain. Midgets are a rare but eagerly awaited item on English wrestling cards.

The "Ring Wrestling" is a great favorite with English wrestling fans and copies so far issued are already collector items.

IN FRANCE

By Bezy

At the Cirque Hiver Von Kramer and Eric Muller won after a hard fought match over the combo of the El Mansour Brothers.

Gilbert Cesca and Pollux le Blouson Noir went to a draw while Albert Fallaux defeated Pierre LaGache and Guglielmotti won over Akless.

Stan Kovalic was on the losing side in his bout with Bruno Ledez.

Bordeaux had some top action with Cheri Bibi and Eric Husberg teaming up to beat a hard-working twosome composed of L'ange Blanc and Allan La Foudre.

Other bouts had Gilbert Leduc win out over De Lassartesse and Kid Marcel defeated Carlos India. Jean Rabut lost to Modesto Aledo and in a women's match Lina Magnani took the measure of Babette Carol.

At the Wagram in Paris, De Lassartesse and Freddy Robert defeated the scrappy team of Gilbert Leduc and L'ange Blanc. Claude Montourcy banged out a win over Cheri Bibi; Yves Menard beat Bruno Veliz; Guy Mercier was victorious over Gomez Marique Maximilliano.

Le Perreux was the scene used by Inca Wirracocha and A. Morlans to defeat the team of Remy Bayle and Spartacus. Pasquale Guisto was on the losing end of a fast match with Bob Elandon and Angelo Guisto won over Cesar Franck. Paul Debusse put on a good action match and beat Guglielmotti.

SOUTHERN WRESTLING

NEWS

By Gene Gordon

Johnny Weaver and George Becker, two popular wrestling favorites in the Carolina-Virginia territory, were recently named among three other top stars as the leading "logical contenders" for the

world heavyweight championship now held by Lou Thesz. The five chosen by Sam Muchnick, president of the National Wrestling Alliance, were Danny Hodge of Dallas, Texas, Johnny Weaver of Indianapolis, Ind., Dr. "Big Bill" Miller of Columbus, Ohio and George Becker of Charlotte. Muchnick stated "while there were many others worthy of championship consideration, the five men named have by their great records of the year past established themselves as the five leading contenders in the ranks of the National Wrestling Alliance."

Bob Boyer, a popular favorite with Charlotte fans has returned to the area after a lengthy absence. The well liked Canadian shows lots of improvement and appears to be reaching the heights. Since returning to local rings, Boyer has looked very impressive. Rated as one of the top junior heavyweights he is rapidly sky-rocketing his way up on the mat horizon.

At Charlotte Park Center Johnny Weaver and Emil Dupree wrestled a pair of tough veterans, Ivan Kameroft and John Smith to a draw. Time limit ran out after each team had won a fall each.

Midgets Lord Littlebrook and Little Hawk defeated Fritz and Hans Herman in what was a thriller with loads of action for such little fellows. Robby Red Cloud downed Joe Tomasso and Tommy O'Toole showed too much experience, winning an easy victory over young Bobby Hart.

"The Kentuckians" won the main event over John Smith and Ivan Kameroft at the City Auditorium in Asheville, N.C., promoted by Paul Winkhaus. "The Kentuckians", whose combined weight is 704 pounds are a bearded pair from Harlan County, Kentucky. Wearing overalls in the ring, they carry a fox horn. The fox horn is used as a signal. When one is in trouble, the other blows on the fox horn to let the other partner know where he is as this whistle can be heard above the roars of the crowd.

Henry (Treh) Phillips, well known in southern wrestling areas, recently had a knee operation. Only a junior heavyweight, Treh has cut down many foes who often outweighed him 50 pounds or more. Often referred to as having a striking resemblance to "Moe" of the famous three stooges, Treh was known in these parts as "The Big Little Man" of wrestling.

Back in the Carolinas after a year's absence is fiery Pat O'Brien. Here's another wrestler who's small in stature, but a terror in the ring.

In Raleigh, N.C., the Kentuckians won the main event at the Capitol City Arena defeating Tommy O'Toole and George (Two Ton) Harris. Harris has left the Carolinas for a tour of Georgia and the Gulf Coast area. A 300 pounder and known in some areas as "The Big Blimp" is fast and clever for a man of his size. Rough and colorful, he's a welcome addition to any mat crowd.

Swede Hanson has left the Carolinas and currently making a hit in Texas. Rough and vicious, he should do well in the Lone Star State rings. Another newcomer recently making his debut in Charlotte is John Gudinsky.

A couple of young mat stars now appearing here are Sid Jones and Alex Medina.

Emil Dupree, a French Canadian with a pleasing personality has caught the fans fancy with his dazzling, fast moving scientific style. One of the best among the younger crop of mat talent to show here in months. Ken Yates, ex-boxer who turned to professional wrestling less than a year ago is doing well and looks like a real comer. Ken hails from Concord, N.C. He recently left these parts and is currently wrestling in and around New Orleans, La.

The mat sport is booming around Knoxville. Top names appearing on weekly Friday night cards at Chilhowee Park there have been Mike Paidousis, the Bavarian Boys, Harry and Rudy, Steve Kovacs, Karl and Skol Von Stroheim, Chris Averoff, Maurice La Pointe, Corsica Joe and Corsica Jean, Tojo Yamamoto and others. Matchmaker in Knoxville is John Cazana.

ATLANTIC SEABOARD By Dorothy Fredman

The U.S. tag team champions Don McClarity and Argentina Apollo went to a draw with Jerry and Luke Graham. Jerry's head was bleeding from the effects of a time limit. Ted Lewin was fast and scientific against Frank Martinez. A draw of twenty minutes was called. The Great Hans Morlier couldn't beat Bruno Sammartino. Bruno a master of drop kicks won in 17:30. Arnold Skagland pleased the fans with his quick thinking and ability in pinning Duke Miller in 8:39. Rocky Cookson had a long and tough match with Tony Marino. Tony is very fast, and capable wrestler who can be just as rough as his opponent. Tony won the match in 14:15.

WRESTLING AT BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Ray Rosa won on a submission hold in 11:57 over Ricky Ornarido. Dino Apollo won on a disqualification over Tony Altimore. Jewel Zanzibar and Rocky Storm defeated El Torro and Ivan Melnacoff. Lenny Montana suffered a loss to Antonino Rocca.

On two other cards: Lenny Montana defeated Alexander the Great in 7:17. El Torro and Augustin Masso lost two straight falls to Rocky Storm and Jewel Zanzibar. Tony Cosenza suffered a loss to Johnny Walker. Antonino Rocca and Mr. Puerto Rico won over Tony Altimore and Ivan Melnacoff.

Adolph Von Hess was disqualified in 10:33 with Johnny Walker. Alexander the Great went to a twenty minute draw with Ivan Melnacoff. The popular team Rocky Storm, Jewel Zanzibar defeated El Torro and Miguel Torres. Antonino Rocca's strength was too much for Tony Altimore.

WRESTLING AT COMMAK, NEW YORK

Ray Rosa who has only been wrestling eight months has a great deal of ability and speed. He is an expert at the flying head scissors. Ray went to a draw with Dino Apollo. Karl Von Hess and Lenny Montana lost to Rocca and Johnny Walker. Tony Altimore and Ivan Melnacoff went down in defeat against Jewel Zanzibar and Rocky Storm. The Great Alexander won in 11:17 over Tom Townsend. Mr. Puerto Rico drew with Tony Cosenza. Ricky Hornedo won over Augustin Masso in 11:00.

EASTERN WRESTLING NEWS By Stuart Sarett

Don McClarity and Argentina Apollo pulled an upset victory over the Tolos Brothers to take the "U.S. Tag Team Championship," according to reports.

Luke Graham, Jerry's brother, has come to join the roly-poly one. Both are managed by Bobby Davis.

Mr. Universe invades the mat! Yes, Harold Poole, '63 Mr. Universe is now wrestling under the monicker of Prince Poole. Despite a physique like a Greek god, Harold could use a lot of improving.

In Madison Square Garden: Bruno Sammartino took his second straight win over Jerry Graham before 17,000 buffs. In the preliminaries: Bobo Brazil and Argentina Apollo flattened Killer Kowalski and Gorilla Monsoon. Don McClarity defeated Klondike Bill. Tony Marino topped Al Costello. Roy Heffernan threw Gino Britto, and the Tolos downed Pedro Morales and Miguel Perez. There were also midgets.

In the next show, 14,000 fans saw Shoei Baba drop by for a bout with Sammartino, only to be spinned into defeat. In the preliminaries: Argentina Apollo and Bobo Brazil took another win over Monsoon and Kowalski. Don McClarity whipped Magnificent Maurice. Jerry Graham remedied Tony Marino. Bill Watts downed Klondike Bill, and the midgets showed up again.

Don McClarity is undefeated in this area. He recently posted a disqualification win over Jerry Graham.

Killer Kowalski proved he still has some fire in him. He got a disqualification win over a stunned and bloodied Bruno Sammartino in Cleveland (but Bruno has avenged that a number of times.) Killer is feuding with Gorilla Monsoon and seems to have split with Bobby Davis.

Frank Scarpa is a fighting claimant to the US championship. He has defended his claim against Eric Pomeroy, Hans Schmidt, Jack Fargo, Tony Rocca, Bulldog Brewer, Bull Curry, Pat Patterson, Baron Gattoni, Don DeNucci, and other top contenders who sometimes pop up in Boston.

When Cyclone Soia beat Jerry Graham by disqualification, Jerry told the world he was gunning for revenge. In a televised rematch, Jerry easily demolished his small foe who had to be carried out on a stretcher.

The Kentuckians were supposed to show in this area but never did. No explanation has been offered.

No wrestling buff who knows his grapplers was surprised when the Masked Terror turned out to be the Alaskan.

Chef Wallick, a real pro, was killed in an accident involving a truck, and wrestling has lost another great. Chef's last big victory was at Montreal, Quebec, when he defeated top star Dory Dixon.

Bob Orton has gone on a rampage since leaving the East. He has downed stars Lindsay, O'Conner, Curtis, Myers, Mills, Luke Brown, Eddie Graham, Dromo, Zukoff, Ray Gordon, the Alaskan, Cannon, Nelson Royal, and many others. He went to a 60 minute draw with champ Lou Thesz.

WBA NEWS—This mess of a promotion will probably soon be dead. A contract is probably the only source of life for it and the only redeeming factor is that it's only for a year. Every week, it's the same old story. Lenny Montana shoots off his mouth on what he going to do to Rocca. Lenny is hardly a match for Tony. The Hesses are around and they can do nothing better than to keep getting draws with Rocca and Walker, no top star. Rocky Storm and Jules Zanzibar are part of the group. I remember when Storm and Gene Kelly lost a handicap bout to Buddy Rogers in two straight.

Freddy Ortiz seems to have gone back to bodybuilding—his glitter wore off after a few viewings. Tony Altimore, a good prospect, is getting main events with the WBA but he is still a few years away from reaching his potential as a top performer.

A miracle could always happen. A promotional tie could come through and top stars could begin to flow in and save the WBA. There is a possibility of the Scufflin' Hillbillies showing up. They could be the first of many that would rise the sagging attendance of the World Booking Agency.

The Challenge Cup Tournament! The latter contest sounds pretty exciting. What was it? A WBA tournament for young wrestlers on a point basis with the winner receiving the cup and a shot at Rocca. Well, the youngsters battled it out and it seemed that Freddy Ortiz couldn't lose. But Freddy vanished and Ray Rosa, a determined young man from Brooklyn took it.



San Diego Charger pro football star, Ernie Ladd, has been doing well since launching his wrestling career a short time ago. Above photo shows him winning over Frank Martinez with an arm stretch.

NORTH AMERICAN WRESTLING NEWS By Terry Justice

The Graham brothers, Jerry and Luke, had a nice time on a recent Cleveland card. Jerry defeated Bobo Brazil, while Luke, downed Vittorio "Argentina" Apollo. Ernie Ladd flattened Leon Smith in one of the supporting matches.

Dick the Bruiser has been having his troubles lately. He injured his knee and had to forfeit a Texas Death match in the 6th fall of a St. Louis match with Fritz Von Erich. A day earlier, in Kansas City, The Mongolian Stomper slammed him to a best of three falls defeat. And earlier, in a St. Paul ring, Bruiser was pinned by former partner Wilbur Snyder.

Tojo Yamamoto turned down an offer for a world championship match against NWA kingpin Lou Thesz. The planned site was Nashville.

Mitsu Arakawa handed popular Rene Goulet his 2nd loss. His only previous loss was to AWA world king Verne Gagne, who won a 2 out of 3 fall feature. Both matches were in St. Paul.

Cowboy Bob Ellis, current Southern champion, made two defenses in Jacksonville. Both ended in victories. Losers were Skull Murphy and Brute Bernard.

Hiro Matsuda and Duke Keomuka should wrestle Mike and Doc Gallagher. The two teams hold best claims to the world tag team championship. Hiro and Duke are defending in Florida, the Gallaghers in the Midwest and Western New York.

Big Bob Stanlee proved a tough foe for Greek champion Andreas Lambakis in Buffalo, but the unbeaten bearded star won the match when the huge Stanlee was disqualified.

Chico Morales, one of, if not the, smallest midgets, is also one of the most talented. Baron Von Himmel also shows a lot of promise as a future headliner. Believe it or not—Don Miller is now a favorite of the fans in Lubbock, Texas.

Where are they . . . Pampiro Firpo is in Oregon . . . Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson have invaded Texas . . . Rickie Romero is headlining Florida cards . . . Hans Schmidt returned to Chicago.

Eddie Graham, one of the top stars in the U.S., is one of the few who can boast a victory over Lou Thesz. Thesz was unable to continue but somehow retained his title.

Tony Parisi stopped the Great Mephisto in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. In the main event Pro-

fessor Hiro scored another big upset as he beat Ilio DiPaolo for the 2nd time in two weeks.

Don "Bulldog" Kent and Tito Montez continue feuding in the Arizona rings. Both are even in victories, so it appears. Eddie Sharkey and Omar Atlas are also in Arizona.

Sailor Art Thomas, Bill Miller, Jack Allen, Jim Grabmire, and Ronnie Etchinson all were beaten by the Mongolian Stomper in matches at Kansas City. Rocky Hamilton is also headlining cards, along with Tokyo Tom of Japan.

The Beast, in only a short time as a wrestler, has met and beaten many highly rated stars. His manager, Martino Angelo, is responsible for many of the Beast's biggest victories, including one over Gene Kiniski.



Big Jim Grabmire has Verne Gagne in trouble with an arm lock during their thrilling match in Omaha, however, Gagne escaped from the hold to win the match.

ARIZONA WRESTLING NEWS By Al Fenn

Wrestling throughout the state has been drawing good crowds. Killer Pat Patterson has been cutting a wide swath throughout the state. He toppled such stars as Joe Turco, Alvaro Velasco, drew with Tito Montez, whipped Freddy Baron, Omar Atlas, El Gran Lofario, and won the Arizona state championship by winning a decisive victory over Frankie Cain. But Patterson's championship was short lived. He made the mistake of tangling with one of the strongest men in the business, Don Arnold, and big Don won two straight.

Previously Frankie Cain had taken the title from Don "Bulldog" Kent.

The Western States tag team champions, Tito Montez and Omar Atlas have taken on all comers. They defended successfully against the LaBella Brothers, also known as the Godos, also took such teams as Tony Bernardi-Joe Turco, Killer Pat Patterson-Ted Christy, and the Scufflin' Hillbillies.

Making a hit locally, before big crowds are such performers as Eddie Sharkey, Freddie Baron, Fidel Grimo, Wild Man Shane, Koko Toko, a big fellow from Japan, and Gory Guerrero.

The gals, Bette Boucher and Princess Little Cloud, made a hit in the state with their aggressive style.

THE HARRISBURG WRESTLING SCENE By Fay McFalls

The Zembo Mosque Auditorium was the scene of anxiety and enthusiasm for approximately 1,000 wrestling fans who filed in to witness the return of their favorite sport to a city which, in years past, had so staunchly supported the game. Promotional duties were handled by "Lucky" Lucchese, of Reading. Incidentally, Lucchese is an associate of violin virtuoso, Ray Fabiani, of Philadelphia, founder of the Philadelphia Lyric Opera, and himself a wrestling impresario, promoting at Convention Hall.

In the opening match, Prince Poole (Mr. Universe), 225 pounds, from the Fiji Islands, upset Frank Hickey (251 pounds) with a backbreaker. Cowboy Bill Watts, from Oklahoma, undefeated in his invasion of Eastern rings, added another victory by defeating "Prince" Tony Nero.

In a "two out of three falls" tag team match, the polished Miguel Perez, weighing in at 240 pounds, and popular young favorite, Pedro Morales, 222 pounds, took the measure of Boris Malenko alias the Great Malenko alias Larry Simon, 232 pounds, from Tampa, Fla., and burly villain, Klondike Bill, a 327 pound man-mountain from Alaska.

The feature match with a one hour time limit, was between big Bobo Brazil and Killer Kowalski. The two battled for nearly 25 minutes when Kowalski was disqualified for failing to release a choke hold on Bobo.

GIRL WRESTLING

Movies and pictures; send one dollar for samples & list to: California Supreme Dept. R Box 38555, Hollywood 38, Calif.

RW MAT MAIL

SHE DOESN'T ADMIRE DUPREE

I would like to give you my opinion of Golden Boy Dupree. I have watched him in action for his five and a half years as a wrestler. In my opinion he is the Clown Prince of Wrestling! Perhaps, he does know a few wrestling holds, but one would never be sure watching him in the ring. His every move is designed to provoke laughter and this he does. During most of his matches the audience is in stitches.

But, I ask you is that what wrestling is? An exhibit designed to tickle the funny bone. All I can think of when I see him in the ring is the clowns in the circus. Many wrestlers have used gimmicks combined with their wrestling skills. I never heard of one before Mr. Dupree who was all gimmick and no wrestling.

Karen Henderson
Jamaica Plains, Mass.

MORE WOMEN!

I have just read your recent issue of The Ring Wrestling magazine. The articles The History of Female Wrestling, Penny Banner First Round Winner in R.W. Beauty Contest, Little Cloud Can Be Real Apache on Mat, and Margaret Garcia the Pride of Texas prompted my purchase of this magazine.

I'm glad that one of the magazine publishers finally realized that female wrestling has a great appeal for readers, especially out here in California where female wrestling has been banned (to include T.V. broadcasts).

As a result of these and other well intentioned but misdirected restrictions in California, it is interesting to note that California newspapers (the San Francisco Chronicle, for example) are the most lurid large circulation newspapers to be found in the United States.

John Faust
Oakland, Cal

HOW TO BECOME A WRESTLER

Your magazine is great. I enjoy the stories because they are not all phoned up with impossible nonsense but give us fans the true picture of our favorites. I like the way you run your match results too.

How about a story on the training routines used by wrestlers? . . . this could be a big help to beginners.

Ed. Note: We have already printed how young hopefuls can learn wrestling and turn to the pro ranks but will have an

article on training in an early issue.

Phillip Price
Jacksonville, Florida

PEEOED

In the June edition of the RW magazine, I noticed a letter from Mildred Burke. It is true that June Byers did take the only fall on her, therefore making Byers the undisputed NWA Woman's World Champion.

Here are some other facts that might interest you: The Fabulous Moolah claims her title from a tournament held by Mr. Buddy Lee, who is not in the NWA . . . Now by the same token, Rita Cortez claims it . . . Penny Banner won the AWA world Title, but refuses to claim it until she beats Byers in a 2-3 fall match . . .

Karren Kellogg won an elimination tournament, in which she merited a match with June Byers, but because of the late Mr. Billy Wolf's death never took place . . . Why don't you rate them in order with June Byer's as the only World's Woman Champion, nationally recognized thru the *National Wrestling Alliance*?

A Peeoed RW fan . . .
St. Louis, Mo.

SAMMARTINO IS FIRST

Why do you rate Lou Thesz over Bruno Sammartino in the ratings? And don't tell me that Thesz defeated Bruno in Canada because at that time Sammartino didn't hold the title and don't use the excuse that the only hold Sammartino knows is the bear hug.

A. Benvenuto
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ed. Note: Lou Thesz is recognized by the NWA which covers more territory than does the WWWF.

WILL DO

I want to congratulate you on your fine mat magazine. I look forward to getting both The Ring and Ring Wrestling. I am sorry that I missed the first issue of RW but have read all since.

We have some real good matches in Oklahoma City and Tulsa promoted by Leroy McGuirk.

Thank you for the nice article on Bill Watts. Would it be possible to have something on such men as Danny Hodge, Red McKim, Dale Lewis and Dick Hutton? (Ed. Note—You bet!)

Thanks for the pictorial history of the women wrestlers. Let's have some more of other women soon (including pictures). (Ed.: Definitely!)

Would it be possible to have some reruns of some of the featured stories that were in The Ring over the years?

Do you have any post card pictures available. If so, what is the price? Could you run a list of pictures available in your magazine. (Ed.: Write for list)

E. G. Henry
Lindsay, Oklahoma

HOT RUMOR

I enjoy your Ring Wrestling very much. I especially like the yarns on the lady wrestlers and hope you will give us more of the same.

I understand that the Destroyer has been unmasked and that he is Joe Christy? (Ed.: You're warm but not hot)

Could you give us a story on Lord Athol Layton and a picture story on the great Mildred Burke? (Ed.: Will do)

Patricia Cripps
Wilton, Ontario, Canada

FAN CLUB CORNER

By BETTE KRIEGER

Pete Sanchez is in Tennessee doing well and Marge Bowman, of Brooklyn, New York, wants Pete's fans to know that she has disbanded Pete's club although she was reluctant to do so.

Those of you keeping track of the new fan clubs for women wrestlers may be interested in the club for Margaret Garcia, being run by Jane Rhodes of Brooklyn, New York, the fc president. Her address is 2733 Church Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Thanks to Jane for awarding both myself and Editor Nat Loubet, honorary memberships.

Brenda Lilly, President of the Kozak Booster Club, for the combo of Nick and Jerry, will accept a few more memberships . . . write to Lilly at 2109 Doris Drive, for details.

Larry Lee of 1214 5th Street, N.E., Minneapolis 13, Minn., has a fan club for those top wrestlers Dick "The Bruiser" Afflis and Crusher Lisowski . . . if you want "in" write to Lee.

Larry Dorfman has taken over the Bruno Sammartino fc from Miss Candi Siroky, former President because Miss Siroky is being married and must give up her interest in wrestling for the nonce . . . Contact Larry at 141 East 21st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Chief White Owl has a thriving fc under the aegis of the Ruth Murgage fc 243 Second Street, Fayette City, Pa., and states that she has room for a few more fans . . . we reported the club in the June Issue of RW and as a result Ruth states she is almost full up.

Miss Sue Icenhour, General Delivery, Hickory, North Carolina, has a popular fc for the Christy Brothers . . . Miss Kim Mariner of 2645 Crowell Ave., Riverside, California, is doing well with her Fred Blassie fc . . .

Disbanded fc's include: the Don Leo Jonathan fc, formerly headed up by Miss Janice Bielecki . . . The Tolos Brothers fc, President, Mr. Charles Perdew . . . The Scott Brothers fc under the wide awake Miss Marie Miller . . . The Vittorio Apollo fc, guided by Miss Daphne Knight.



An Important Message To Every Man And Woman In America Losing His Or Her Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dandruff, itchy scalp, if you fear approaching baldness, read the rest of this statement carefully. It may mean the difference to you between saving your hair and losing the rest of it to eventual baldness.

Baldness is simply a matter of subtraction. When the number of new hairs fail to equal the number of falling hair, you end up minus your head of hair (bald). Why not avoid baldness by preventing unnecessary loss of hair? Why not turn the tide of battle on your head by eliminating needless causes of hair loss and give Nature a chance to grow more hair for you? Many of the country's dermatologists and other foremost hair and scalp specialists believe that seborrhea, a common scalp disorder, causes hair loss. What is seborrhea? It is a bacterial infection of the scalp that can eventually cause permanent damage to the hair follicles. Its visible evidence is "thinning" hair. Its end result is baldness. Its symptoms are dry, itchy scalp, dandruff, oily hair, head scales, and progressive hair loss.

So, if you are beginning to notice that your forehead is getting larger, beginning to notice that there is too much hair on your comb, beginning to be worried about the dry-

ness of your hair, the itchiness of your scalp, the ugly dandruff — these are Nature's Red Flags warning you of impending baldness. Even if you have been losing your hair for some time, don't let seborrhea rob you of the rest of your hair.

HOW COMATE WORKS ON YOUR SCALP

The development of an amazing new hair and scalp medicine called Comate is specifically designed to control seborrhea and stop the hair loss it causes. It offers the opportunity to thousands of men and women losing their hair to bacterial infection to reverse the battle they are now losing on their scalps. By stopping this impediment to normal hair growth, new hairs can grow as Nature intended.

This is how Comate works: (1) It combines in a single scalp treatment the essential corrective factors for normal hair growth. By its rubifacient action it stimulates blood circulation to the scalp, thereby supplying more nutrition to still-alive hair follicles. (2) As a highly effective antiseptic, Comate kills on contact the seborrhea-causing scalp bacteria believed to be a cause of baldness. (3) By its

keratolitic action it dissolves ugly dandruff. By tending to normalize the lubrication of the hair shaft it corrects excessively dry and oily hair. It eliminates head scales and scalp itch.

In short, Comate offers you in a single treatment the best that modern medicine has developed for the preservation of your hair. There is no excuse today except ignorance for any man or woman to neglect seborrhea and pay the penalty of hair loss.

COMATE IS UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

To you we offer this UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE. Treat your scalp to Comate in your own home, following the simple directions. See for yourself in your own mirror how after a few treatments, Comate makes your hair look thicker and alive. How Comate ends your dandruff, stops your scalp itch. How Comate gives your hair a chance to grow. Most men and women report results after the first treatment, some take longer. But we say this to you. If, for any reason, you are not completely satisfied with the improvement in your own case — AT ANY TIME — return the unused portion for a prompt refund. No questions asked.

But don't delay. For the sake of your hair, order Comate today. Nothing — not even Comate — can grow hair from dead follicles. Fill out the coupon now, and take the first step toward a good head of hair again.

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Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss. In such cases neither the Comate treatment nor any other treatment is effective.

Note To Doctors
Doctors, clinics and hospitals interested in scalp disorders can obtain professional samples and literature on written request.

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., c/o FPD, N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. L. B., Piqua, Ohio

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker. I can tell it."
—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"Now, my hair looks quite thick."
—F. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"I've used a good many different tonics. But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it. I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

COMATE CORPORATION

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